



GEN



3 1833 02463 4237

Gc 977.202 D35ra 1922
Decatur High School
(Decatur, Ind.)
Ravelings

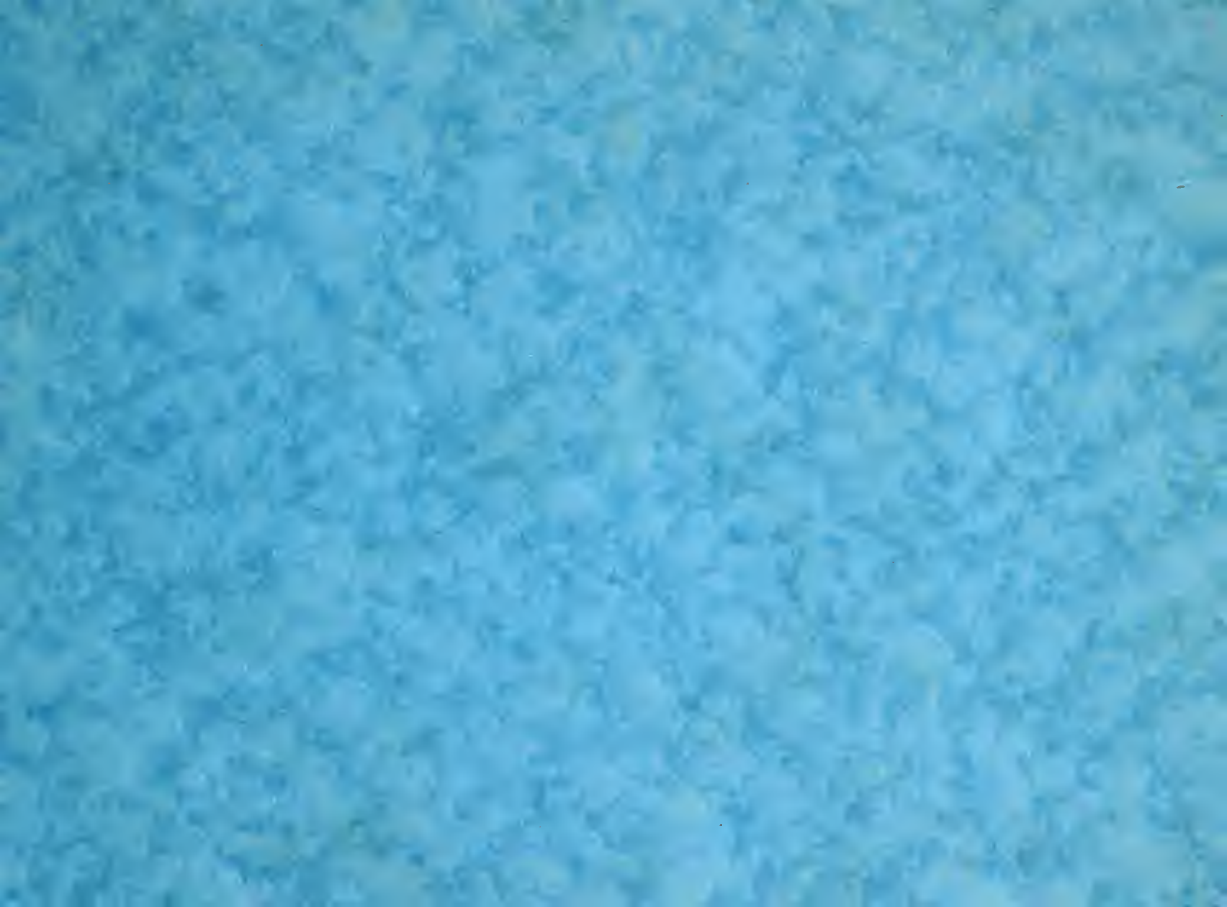


THE RAVELINGS



COMMEMORATIVE
NUMBER





Published by the Senior Class of 1922
Decatur High School, Decatur, Indiana

— DEDICATION —

In full appreciation of the fact that our Honorable School Board is contemplating the erection of the "Long looked for" gymnasium and auditorium this summer, and since the School Board is always looking to the best interest and welfare of the Decatur boys and girls, we, the class of 1922, dedicate this, our Annual to R. D. Myers, President; J. S. Falk, Secretary, and Cal E. Peterson, Treasurer.

School Board



R. W. MYERS, President.



J. S. Falk, Secretary.



CAL PETERSON, Treasurer.

RAVELINGS STAFF

| | |
|--------------------------------|-------------------|
| Editor | Margaret Moran |
| Business Manager | Christian Macy |
| Assistant Business Manager | Glenn Hill |
| Boys' Athletic Editor | Clarence Miller |
| Girls' Athletic Editor | Helen Swearinger |
| Exchange Editor | Mary Suttles |
| Chapel and Feature Editor | Nellia McGath |
| Society Editor | Germaine Christen |
| Departmental Literature Editor | Dorothy Durkin |
| Joke Editor | Mildred Leonard |
| Cartoonist | Gerald Cole |
| Junior Reporter | Kathryn Dorwin |
| Junior Reporter | Lowell Smith |
| Sophomore Reporter | Harriet Myers |
| Sophomore Repoter | Richard Frisinger |
| Freshmen Reporter | LeeAnna Vance |
| Freshmen Reporter | Walter Elzey |
| Staff Advisor | Miss Guild |
| Staff Advisor | Mr. Cline |



RAVELINGS STAFF

Front Row—Lee Anna Vance, Harriett Meyers, Christian Macy, Margaret Moran, Helen Swearinger, Kathryn Dorwin.
 Middle Row—Mary Suttles, Mildred Leonard, Nella McGath, Germaine Christen, Dorothy Durkin, Miss Gault, Mr. Cline.
 Back Row—Gerald Cole, Lowell Smith, Walter Elzey, Glenn Hill, Clarence Miller.

FOREWORD

The class of '22 has come to the end of the rope. Our last duty is to publish the Commencement number of Ravelings.

We have tried to perform that duty as conscientiously and as well as possible. We have tried to furnish something new and altogether original, but if any of the ideas in this issue are similar to those in former issues, please remember that, "great minds run in the same channel".

Our greatest desire is to print a book that will be a true story of our high school life. One that will in later years bring back pleasant memories to gladden the hearts of those who are now in D. H. S.

SENIORS

MOTTO—Finished, yet beginning..

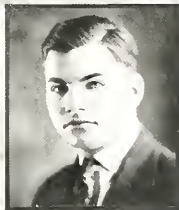
FLOWER—Yellow Tea Rose.

COLORS—Light Blue and Gold.

GIFT—Purple curtain for new auditorium.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
2
2

LEONA HUNSICKER
"Skin"

A pretty girl of course is she
With pretty smile and real black
hair;
Quick in her work and in aught else
Always ready to do her share.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.
Glee Club '20, '21.
N. S. C. '22.

ALTON HOWER
"Babe"

Alton is a favorite
With all the Senior Class.
As far as "all round sport's" con-
cerned,
He is far unsurpassed.

Band '19, '20.
A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.
Senior Class Play '22.
Minstrel '20.

NAOMI HARKLESS
"Tiny"

A little girl of course is she,
With smiles and curly hair;
Always busy as a bee
Making light some toilsome care.

Paulding H. S. '19, '20, '21.
I. H. S. '22.
Latin Club '22.
Glee Club '22.
A. A. '22.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
9
2
2

GERMAINE CHRISTEN
"Chrystie"

Now "Chrystie" is an actress
No one need doubt that
For she as Mrs. Berkley
Could never be surpassed.

Orchestra '22.
Basket Ball '22.
A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.
Glee Club '20, '21.
Latin Club '21, '22.
N. S. C. '22.
Senior Class Play '22.
Ravelings Staff '22.
Chairman of Literary Section '22.

ALBERT CRAMER
"Al"

Albert is a peach, is he
No more we need to say.
He looks ahead and minds his "Biz".
Each and every day.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

GERALDINE EVERETT
"Jerry"

Smiling is her "hobby"
And indeed she need not try
For isn't it just natural,
To see "Jerry" smilin' by?

A. A. '21, '22.
Class Treasurer '19.
Class Secretary '20.
Glee Club '21.
N. S. C. '22.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
2
2

EDWARD YAHNE

"Ed"

Eddie is a barber
In the city of Fort Wayne
We are mighty proud to own him
And we'll always hold our claim.

Foot Ball '20, '21.

Captain Foot Ball '20.

A. A. '16, '19, '21., '22.

Ravelings Staff '20.

Glee Club '20.

VERONICA ANKER

"Ki Ki"

An accomplished little lass is she
In singing most of all;
But when she saw the captain play
For him she sure did fall.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

Glee Club '20.

President Glee Club '20.

Double Mixed Quartet '20., '21.

Junior Class Play '21.

Latin Club '22.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

N. S. C. '21.

H.S. Quartet '20, '21.

LAWSON LENHART

"Tater"

In this lad you see a worker

One who never gives it up;

Well, I guess he's not a shirker

And he doesn't trust to luck.

Discussion League '22.

A. A. '21, '22.

RAVELING S.

D.
H.
S.



1
2
2

BLOSSOM BURKHART
"Burky"

She came to use in old '19.
We liked her very well;
And now for her no price we'd take
For she, her class would ne'er for-
sake.

Glee Club '21.

R. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

HERBERT FOREMAN
"Foreman"

Herbert surely has the brains
To be great some day.
He'll be president or the like,
For he's surely headed that way.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

Glee Club '21.

N. S. C. '21, '22.

MARGARET KINZLE
"Mugs"

We all like Margaret, yes indeed,
A good true friend she is,
And she will help you when in need,
Please now, remember this.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

Glee Club '20.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
2
2

FRED KIENZLE
"Daylight"

Freddy had a hobby
At the age of 12 and 4,
And his hobby was the ladies
Whom he kidded more and more.
Minstrel '20.
Junior Class Play '21.
Senior Class Play '22.
Glee Club '20, '21.
N. S. C. '21.
Class Treasurer '22.
Foot Ball '22.
Yell Leader '22.
Miss Cherryblossom '22.

MILDRED LEONARD
"Mil"

If you want to hear some music
That nobody can beat
Just hark to Mildred Leonard,
Her singing's sure a treat.
A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.
Glee Club '20, '21., '22.
N. S. C. '22.
Basket Ball '22.
Double Mixed Quartet '20, '21.
H. S. Girl's Quartet '20, '21.
Raveling Staff '22.
Miss Cherryblossom '22.

AUBURN THOMAS
"Tommy"

A real scrapper is old Tommy
He'd argue day and night
The greatest pleasure of his life
Is to prove that he is right.
A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.
Glee Club '19, '20.
Band '19, '20, '21.
Orchestra '20, '21.
Foot Ball '21.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
2
2

LOIS HAMMOND
"Hammy"

Such a "brainy" lass is she
We fear she knows too much
But so very great some day she'll be
You'll be sorry you weren't such.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

Latin Club '22.

N. S. C. '22.

Winner County Latin Contest '22.

CHRISTIAN MACY
"Stubs"

Our ardent business manager
Left us at mid-year;
But his work is close to Lois,
So he didn't shed a tear.

Glee Club '21.

Orchestra '20, '21.

Junior Play '21.

Ravelings Staff '19, '20, '21.

Business Manager '22.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

N. S. C. '21, '22.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

DOROTHY DURKIN
"Dot"

An "all-round" girl
Is this sweet lass;
Goes by in a whirl
The best in the class.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

N. S. C. '22.

Glee Club '20, '21, '22.

Class Vice President '21, '22.

Latin Club '21.

Secretary-Treasurer Glee Club '22.

Ravelings Staff '22.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

RAVELING 5.

D.
H.
S.



1
9
2
2

ESTHER BURKETT
"Shorty"

Here's to little Esther Burkett
The shortest of our band;
But what has mystified us all
Is the ring upon her left hand.

A. A. '19, '20, '21., '22.

N. S. C. '21.

Glee Club '20, '21.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

LAWRENCE LINN
"Lorney"

You see a streak of lightning
Go past you on the floor,
It's "Lorney," our own captain
A rolling up the score.

Basket Ball '20, '21, '22.
Captain Basket Ball '22.
Glee Club '20.

Class President '21, '22.
Junior Class Play '21.
Senior Class Play '22.
Base Ball '21.
Minstrel '20.

WINIFRED SMITH
"Winnie"

Who is it plays a pretty tune
Upon the ivory keys
'Tis Winnie our famous Senior
Who always tries to please.

Glee Club '20, '21

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

N. S. C. '22.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
2
2

MARY RINEHART

"Betty"

LESTER WRIGHT

"Jake"

CATHERINE CHRISTEN

"Kay"

Mary's always on the job

Alert and ever ready;

And it would make us awful sad

To lose our brown-eyed Betty.

Glee Club '20, '21.

A. A. '19.

Though Lester goes his quiet way

And never looks around

He always knows just what to say

And there good thoughts we've
found.

A. A. '20, '21, '22.

Glee Club '21.

Base Ball '22.

She may look quiet and sedate
But when you know her she's just
great

Always late to school, you see

But just as happy as can be.

A. A. '19, '20., '21, '22.

Glee Club '20, '21.

Class Treasurer '20.

Champion County Speller '21.

Secretary-Treasurer Girls' Glee Glee
Club '21.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
9
2
2

GLADYS GOLDNER

"Glad"

She's always helping someone
Get along the way
And she is having lots of fun—
So help someone—today.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

Latin Club '21, '22.

Glee Club '21, '22.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

LAWRENCE BEAL

"Boots"

Now here's to "Boots" the athlete
A famous star is he;
But when it comes to Sunday night
We wonder—"Where is he?"

Base Ball '21.

Football '20, '21, '22.

Basket Ball '21.

Glee Club '20, '22.

A. A. '20, '21, '22.

Track '21.

MARY SUTTLES

"Giggles"

Mary is such a wonder
Her smiles contagious are,
You find yourself a smilin'
When there's nothing to do it for.

Ravelings Staff '22.

Latin Club '22.

Glee Club '20, '21.

N. S. C. '21, '22.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



ARTHUR BREINER
"Art"



GRETCHEN GRAHAM
"Peggy"



OTHMAR SMITH
"Bud"

1
2
2

We need not speak of Arthur
For you all know him well,
And to his worth we now refer
Of this we need not tell.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

"If a wish could only make it so"
"Peggy" would be at the first of the
row;

For she sure works to do her share
And in the end she's always there.

Glee Club '20, '21, '22.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

Latin Club '21, '22.

N. S. C. '21, '22.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

Bud, he surely is a star
At Saxophone Rag
His notes are heard by those afar
He surely does a "jag."

A. A. '20, '21, '22.

C. C. H. S., Ft. Wayne '19.

Glee Club '20, '21.

Orchestra '20, '21.

Band '20, '21.

N. S. C. '22.

Junior Class Play '21.

Senior Class Play '22.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
9
2
2

MARGARET MORAN
"Irish"

GERALD COLE
"Coley"

MILDRER LIDDY
"Mid"

Here's our editor-in-chief
Who goes with our forward, Bob;
She's kept busy with editorials and
dates,

But she's always on the job.

Basket Ball '20, '21, '22.

Glee Club '20, '21, '22.

Latin Club '21, '22.

N. S. C. '21., '22.

Junior Class Play '21.

Yell Leader '21, '22.

Ravelings Staff '19, '20, '21.

Editor of Ravelings '22.

Class Vice President '20.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

H. S. Girl's Quartet '20, '21.

Doubled Mixed Quartet '20, '21.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

Here's Gerald, the famous Governor
Who took his part so well;

He says he'll be the President some
day

And he might, for who can tell.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

Ravelings Staff '20, '21, '22.

President N. S. C. '21, '22.

Senior Class Play '22.

Discussion League '20.

Such a sunny disposition

Was not thought in composition

'Till this girlie came along

And showed us we were wrong.

Glee Club '20, '21.

A. A. '20, '21, '22.

Latin Club '21.

N. S. C. '22.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
2
2

ESTHER MCINTOSH
"Mac"

HARRY CHRISTY
"Whitie"

MABLE BESS
"Bessy"

Who says we haven't an actress
In our old Senior class,
Just look at little Esther
The most famous she did surpass.

Glee Club '20, '21.
N. S. C. '22.
Senior Class Play '22.
Miss Cherryblossom '22.

And so cheerful always is Harry
Oh, never solemn is he
And often we find that we tarry
When elsewhere we should be.

Glee Club '21
Foot Ball '21, '22.
Base Ball '21, '22.
Latin Club '20.
N. S. C. '20.
Willshire H. S. '19.
A. A. '20, '21, '22.

Here's to our deal Mable Bess
She sure can pass most any test;
For she a teacher is going to be,
And use her many brains, you see.
A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.
Glee Club '20, '21.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
9
2
2

GENEIEVE LEICHTENSTEIGER
"Jennie"

And here's "Jennie" so sweet to behold

Neither too timid nor over bold
Eyes like the stars, hair like the sun,
Jennie catches them all on the run.

Glee Club '20, '21, '22.

Latin Club '20.

A. A. '20, '21, '22.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

MYRON FRANK
"Bud"

For he suerly is a worker
With every though to advance;

End Frank bashful and quiet,

For no girls, ever a glance,

N. S. C. '22.

HELEN SWEARINGER
"Bobs"

Of course you all know Helen
Who with Bitty likes to pal.
Although her mind to Bluffton strays
She's a sweet and helpful "gal."

Glee Club '20, '21.

Basket Ball '19, '20, '21.

Senior Class Play '2.

Ravelings Staff '22.

A. A. '19, '20., '21, '22.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
2
2

NELLIE MCGATH
"Nell"

A girl there is, so sweet and fair
Oh what we miss when she's not
there
With ready wit and smiles galore
She'll never quit what she's working
for.

D. H. S. '19, '21., '22.
Salem H. S. '20.
President Latin Club '21, '22.
Secretary N. S. C. '22.
A. A. '19., '21, '22.
Ravelings Staff '22.
Junior Class Play '21.
Glee Club '21.

ALFRED BEAVERS
"Beavers"

Here's to "Beavers" kind and true
He's a good boy through and
through;
He to his class, gave parties galore,
He's lets better now than ever be-
fore.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.
Glee Club '20, '21.
Basket Ball '21, '22.

BEATRICE PETERSON
"Bee"

At Basket ball she is a shark
She throws the ball so high
To her its simply just a lark,
To us—we sit and sigh.

Basket Ball '19, '20, '21, '22.
Glee Club '21, '22.

RAVELING S.

D.
H.
S.



1
9
2
2

GLADYS BUTLER
"Bitty"

JOHN KIESE
"Kiessie"

MELVENA BUTLER
"Beany"

Now here's to our sweet "Bitty"
The happiest of them all;
She runs around so merrily
That all the fellows fall.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

Junior Class Play '21.

Class Secretary '22.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

"Silence is the best policy"

And John believes this too;

But what he's thinkin all the time,

We'd like to know—would you?

A. A. '19, '21., '22.

Glee Club '21.

Well—here's to our star forward
The best in all the state;
We sure are proud to own her,
For first she'll always rate.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

Glee Club '20, '21 '22.

Miss Cherryblossom '22.

Basketball '20, '21, '22.

Basketball Captain '22.

RAVELING S.

D.
H.
S.



1
2
2

FRANCES BORNE
"Fritz"

Frances enjoys an excellent joke
And follows it with laughter;
But tell me what we'd do
If we had to get along without her.

Kirkland H. S. '19, '20.

D. H. S. '21, '22.

A. A. '21, '22.

Glee Club '21.

HARRY YAHNE
"Bearcat"

So big is he in every way
There's nothing left for us to say
He'd do his best for this High School
By living up to every rule.

Glee Club '21.

Foot Ball '21, '22.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

President A. A. '22.

Latin Club '22.

MARGARET CHRISTEN
"Mugs"

A countenance so sheerful
This little girl has
So studious and so heedful
Even to the last.

Monmouth H. S. '19, '20.

Glee Club '21.

Latin Club '21, '22.

N. S. C. '22.

A. A. '21.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
9
2
2

LOIS PETERSON
"Sammy"

Talent is the gift of God
And so in this one case
He made a special gift of voice,
He found no better place.

Latin Club '21, '22.
Glee Club '20, '21, '22.
N. S. C. '22.
A. A. '20, '21, '22.
H. S. Girl's Quartette '20, '21.
Class Secretary '21.
Junior Class Play '21.
Miss Cherryblossom '22.
Double Mixed Quartet '20, '21.

GLENN HILL
"Hilly"

So very nice is this young lad
We can't his praise extol;
But if you want to know so bad
Just ask His Senior Girl.

A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.
Glee Club '20, '21.
Band '20.
Minstrel '20.
Junior Class Play '21.
Senior Class Play '22.
Track '21.
Basketball '22.

MILDRED RAILING
"Mid"

There never was one quite so fair
In person and in mind
They loved her here and everywhere
She was so awfully kind.

Glee Club '20, '21, '22.
Glee Club '20, '21, '22.
A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.
Miss Cherryblossom '22.

RAVELINGS.

D.
H.
S.



1
2
3

CHARLES FIKE
"Fike"

Move on! Move on! You'll hear him
cry

As down the road he comes,
He's not so swift—but Gee! Oh My!
He sure does make things hum.

Glee Club '20, '21
Band '20., '21.
Orchestra '20, '21, '22.
Junior Class Play '21.
Foot Ball '20, '21, '22.
A. A. '20., '21, '22.

RUTH STALTER
"Hew Hak"

Grave as a judge, but very nice
If you can only break the ice
A sweet and quiet maid is she
Always working hard as can be.

Glee Club '21.
A. A. '19, '20, '21, '22.

CLARENCE MILLER
"Miller"

"Miller" is this young lad's name
A football star is he
In baseball too he's won his fame
And with the ladies—Gee!
Band '20.

Orchestra '20, '21.
President Glee Club '21.
Glee Club '20., '21.
Football '21, '22.
Captain Base Ball '22.
Base Ball '21, '22.
Vice President A. A. '22.
Track '22.
Double Mixed Quartet '20, '21.
Miss Cherryblossom '22.

RAVELING S.

Senior Class History

We, the dignified Seniors of '22 hold the reputation and honor of being the first Freshman Class to enter the New High School, the most beautiful and dearest in the United States, and the school that we will always love and fight for.

CHAPTER I.

We, the incomparables, entered High school in the year '19, with eighty-three members (the largest class ever entered D. H. S. and also the most brilliant(?)) Soon after our arrival we had a class meeting and the following class officers were elected. President, Dwight Thornburg; Vice President, Gregg Ball, Treasurer, Geraldine Everett; Custodian, Lawrence Linn; Guardian, Miss Rackstraw. Light blue and gold were chosen as our class colors.

During our infancy period we held two class parties. The first one at the Gym, and the next one at the home of Fred Ahr. This second party was a farewell one in honor of Miriam Leach, Dwight Thornburg, and Errol Page, who were leaving us. Our first year was a great success both socially and educationally.

CHAPTER II.

In the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty (having passed through numerous trials and tribulations in our first year) the name of "Sophomore" was bestowed upon us, of which we were at the time justly proud. Our officers the second year were: President, Gregg Ball; Vice President, David Hensley; Secretary, Geraldine Everett; Treasurer, Catherine Christen; Custodian, Auburn Thomas; Guardian Miss Mary Frisinger.

During this term we had but one party, that being at the home of Alfred Beavers. About the middle of the term, Gregg Ball left us, and David Hensley became president; Margaret Moran

was elected vice president. About this time we were beginning to get a small particle of dignity; and we also put athletes on the field of battle, to do or die for dear old D. H. S. We, too, won many honors in other branches of work, and lower classmen as well as upper classmen were beginning to stand up and take notice of the Sophomores". And so we continued to climb.

CHAPTER III.

In the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one, we were termed or rather given the title of "Junior" and were very swiftly climbing the ladder of success. In September we proudly accepted seats in Miss Ossenburs assembly and began to prepare for the worst. At our first class meeting we elected these officers: President, Lawrence Linn; Vice President, David Hensley; Secretary, Lois Peterson; Treasurer, Christian Macy; Custodian, Harry Yahne; Guardian, Mary Frisinger. Soon David Hensley put his books away and became a business man, and Dorothy Durkin became Vice President.

During this semester a class party was held at the home of Mary Suttles; we all had a grand and glorious time. Kind reader, allow us to give you an idea of a luxurious and elaborate affair, namely, The Junior Senior Reception, piloted by Miss Mary Frisinger, now (Mrs. Dwight Peterson). We were as busy as bees, planning the wonderful reception which was to be given to the Seniors who were leaving our midst. Speaking of festivals, why my dear reader, you never did or never will be able to lay your eyes upon such an outlay of "Eats" and gaze into such a glittering exposure of galaxy, as was seen that one wonderful night at the K. of P. home. The Senior class was enchanted and bewitched at the beautiful, picturesque decorations, and the entertainment

RAVELINGS.

furnished them by the famous Junior Class of "21"

We wish to take this particular moment to express our appreciation of having such a guardian as Mary Frisinger during our Sophomore and Junior years; no words can express our thanks to her for all she did for us, but we will always hold a warm spot in our hearts for her.

The Junior Class Play "Green Stockings" was a grand success; the members of the Cast displayed excellent talent. And so our Junior year passed.

CHAPTER IV.

In the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two, we (having been honored by the name of "Seniors" forced upon us) entered into our last happy term in dear old D. H. S. Our officers for this year were: President, Lawrence Linn; Vice President, Dorothy Durkin; Secretary, Margaret Christen; Treasurer, Fred Kienzle; Custodian, Harry Yabne; Guardian, Miss Howard. At the beginning of the year many Seniors went out for Foot Ball; and although the season was not a victorious one, these Seniors are very proud of the battle they put up for the old school. Soon after this foot ball season was over, basket ball season opened, and we put many men on the basket ball floor. One of our distinguished men was elected captain, and also made the all district team.

We had many delightful parties, too numerous to mention; Our class play "The Broken Idol" was the best ever given in Decoratur and the members of the cast deserve much honor and praise. The success of the play was due to the untiring efforts of Miss

Howard, our guardian, and Mrs. Chalmer Porter. We cannot express our thanks and appreciation of their services enough, but we can only hope that any project under their able supervision will be a success as was "The Broken Idol."

We are mighty proud of our guardian, Miss Howard, and we hope she realizes how much we appreciate all the hard work she did for the class. We wish her much joy in her married life, and want her to remember that the Seniors of "22" will never forget what a "peach" of a guardian she was.

Allow us now to turn very solemnly to the final wind up of the year. We enjoyed the Junior-Senior Reception very much and we wish this Junior class as much success in their Senior year as we have had. We thank them for their lovely reception, not only verbally, but from the bottom of our hearts. We need not mention all the facts about the commencement exercises and farewell sermons given us before we turn our tender souls to the cruel, cruel world; but we wish to express to all the students in D. H. S. our regrets at leaving them; and we wish them all the success possible and hope they will not miss us too much.

Now, its time for parting

And our tears are starting

As we say good-bye.

P. S. We also hate to leave our dear teachers, who have been so full of tender patience; we cannot see how they have stood us so long.

Good-bye--Boo! Hoo!

RAVELINGS.

Senior Class Will

We, the Class of 1922, in and for the State of Indiana, County of Adams, City of Decatur and township of Wahington, after having been duly sworn upon oath say, that this is our last will and testament. And we hereby in accordance with the law, appoint Miss Howard as executrix to carry out our last instructions.

1st—I, Harry Yahne, otherwise known as "Dizzy", "Droopy", "Slewfoot", and various other similar names, will some of my dizziness to Gerald Kohne.

2nd—I, Gretchen Graham bequeath my "Out-of-town" dates to Helen Andrews.

3rd—I, Lawrence Beel will some of my superfluous knowledge in Civics to Clarence Strickler.

4th—We, Leona Hunsicker, Helen Swearinger and Birt, Batler will the knack of skipping school without getting caught to Ruth Tinkham.

5th—I, Bud Smith leave Don Hunsicker the right to flirt with the girls.

6th—I, "Giggles" Suttles will my perpetual giggles to Miss Guild.

7th—We, Alton Hower, John Kiess and Lawson Lehart will our never ceasing energy to study (??) to Jack Devor.

8th—I, Fred Kienzel bequeath my love of "dodging up" to "Governor" Lake.

9th—I, Mary Rinehart will my "still, small voice" to Kathryn Dorwin.

10th—I, Christian Macy will my curly locks and popularity to Merle Foreman.

11th—I, Germaine Christian will my ability to act to Margaret Atz.

12—We, Arthur Briner, Albert Cramer, Herbert Foreman and Myron Frank will our quietness to "Mugs Zwick".

13th—I, Alfred Beavers will my class parties to my brother, Clarence.

14th—I, Gerald Cole will my artistic ability to Meredith Stewart.

15th—I, Charles Flike, the great musician of D. H. S. refuse to will my talent to anyone.

16th—I, Catherine Christen will my noisy voice to Glen Beavers.

17th—I, Dorothy Durkin will my sweet disposition to Howard Brumley.

18th—I, Naomi Harkless will some of my shortness to Ervin Steele.

19th—I, Clarence Miller gladly leave some of my extra credits to Jack Teeple.

20th—I, Auburn Thomas will my meek (???) temper to Bob Helm.

21st—I, Lester Wright will my over-supply of cigarets to "Scab" Meyers.

22nd—I, Veronica Anker refuse to will "Lank" but will give up my little Ford to Chauncey Clem.

23rd—We, Margaret Christen and Gladys Goldner will to Paul Phillips and Don Farr respectively, our brilliance in chemistry.

24th—I, Mildred Leonard will my joke-editress-ship to any lucky Junior who gets it.

25th—We, Esther McIntosh and Winifred Smith will our roller skates to Mr. Hammond and Carl Hudson.

26th—I, Melvena Butler leave my "spectacular shooting in

RAVELING S.

basketball to Ella Worthman.

27th—I, Esther Burkett refuse to will my "Little Eddie" but will be willing to part with anything else valuable.

28th—I, Lois Hammond will my ability to read Latin to Dick Meyers.

29th—We, Margaret Kinzie and Genevieve Leichensteiger bequeath our typewriting speed to Mary Burk.

30th—I, Mildred Liddy will my "loquaciousness" to "Boots" Rex.

31st—I, "Lank" Linn will some of my "lankiness" to Fat McGill.

32nd—I, Geraldine Everett leave some of my good looks to the one who can use them best.

33rd—We, Mable Bess, Francis Borne, Blossom Burkhart, Ruth Stalter will our dignity to Margaret McCormick.

34th—I, Mildred Railing will my knowledge of music to Frank Yalne.

35th—I, Genn Hill will D. H. S. to anyone. (Less LeBrun's for me.)

36th—I, Nellia McGath will my good sense and brilliance to

Harry Sutton.

37th—I, Bee Peterson will my position as guard on the Girl's Basketball Team to the person who is most capable of taking it.

38th—I, Lois Peterson will my musical voice to Lowell Smith.

39th—I, Muggs Moran will my ability to lead yells to Doris Wilder.

40th—I, Harry Christy will my "wittiness" to Clarence Lightfoot.

41st—We, the Senior girls will the Sophomore and Junior boys to the Sophomore and Junior girls (that is, all except "Jerry Everett" and "Muggs Moran".)

42—We, the Senior boys will our contrariness to the Sophomore boys; the Junior boys would get it, but we think they are contrary enough.

We, hereby and in the presence of witnesses subscribe our signature and swear that this is our legal will and testament. Witness our hand and seal this 1st day of May, in the year of Our Lord, 1922

(SEAL)

Signed:

The Class of '22.

Senior Class Prophecy

"Fame than who never plague that runs
Its ways more swiftly wins;
Her very motion lends her power:
She flies and worries every hour
At first she shrieks, and cowers for dread:
Ere long she soars on high:
Upon the ground she plants her tread,
Her forehead in the sky."

—Virgil

On the beautiful Mt. Olympus sat the all powerful Jupiter. Thronged about him were hosts of beautiful maidens, dancing and singing. At his side sat the loveliest of all, but shewas weeping. The big tears stood on her youthful cheeks and her face was full of woe. Listen! and I shall tell you the reason.

Only the day before she had not been in this land of the Gods, but on earth. But why is she here, you ask; here is the reason. To those on earth she is dead but alas! she is only dead to them, for now she lives with the immortal gods on Mt. Olympus.

She is lonely because she is so young and was so happy on earth. You see her husband was a scientist and he invented a way, by means of an electric torpedo, to go to Mars. No one besides himself, and his beloved wife had any faith in this discovery so one of them must try it out. He was too long so "the dear little wife" must go, and risk her life for her husbands profession.

It was indeed sad when Prof. Auburnus de La Thomas bid farewell to his little bride, but for humanity's sake they must do so. And now you know why the little wife is weeping.

The cupbearer appeared before Jupiter bringing him his nectar and as he glanced at the maiden he dropped the cup and yelled:

"Naomi Harkless! what are you doing here?"

"Harry Yahne! are you dead?"

"Well, I'm supposed to be but I don't feel very dead. But what did you die from?" And having gone to a seat by themselves

(with Jupiter's consent) she told him her story, and then:—

"But, Harry, I haven't seen you since May 19, 1922, when we left old D. H. S."

"Well, Naomi, after that I didn't stay long on earth. You know I got into a scrap with a teacher in H. S. and after school was over I met him on the street (one dark and stormy night) and that was the end of me. I thought I was strong, but alas! the army had made him stronger. When I think back to those H. S. days it makes me blue." Here Harry wiped a tear from his eye. "Say, Naomi, you didn't happen to hear what became of old Dizzy "Lank" did you? He was in college when I left earth.

"Oh, yes he bought Willard Steele out and is raising sunflowers for bird-seed."

"Oh horrors! to think of the Pres. of the distinguished class of '22 coming to such an end. But I suppose he and "Kiki" are happy?"

"Indeed not, "Kiki" sued for a divorce soon after their marriage; her complaint was unfaithfulness; she is now betrothed to Prince Ferdinand of Honolulu and Lank is rushing Esther McIntosh."

"Will wonders never cease?" "Do you know anything about the rest?"

Yes, I know all about them. Last summer, just for fun, Auburn and I looked them all up. To begin with Myron Franks is married to Mable Bess; soon after school was out they started their matrimonial career and it proved serious. They live in California, and their twins took the beauty prize of that state last year. I found this out from "Billie" Leonard who was home on a visit last month. She lives in California too, and is gaining fame as a movie actress. People say she'll be a second Mary Pickford."

"Oh, Naomi, can this really be true, I can't believe it?"

"Yes, it is, absolutely!"

"Whatever became of Glenn Hill?"

RAVELINGS.

"Oh, he's still in Decatur but has changed the name of Jess LeBrun's to "Hill's Swell Service Cafe" and Mary Suttles Hill is assistant manager."

"Ha, ha, I always thought they'd tie up. They didn't give each other those dreamy looks for nothing. Well go on, this is sure good."

"You know Fred Kinzel is doing missionary work in Africa. He started a school for the heathens. The teachers are Mr. and Mrs. Lester Wright (formerly Gretchen Graham) and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Cole (An African Princess) I guess they're doing fine work. Let me see, who are some more of our class?"

"Well there's Blossom Burkhart and "Bud" Smith and "Bit" Butler."

"Oh, yes, wait till you hear this. "Bud" is gathering nuts in Brazil. He and his "Sax" are making a bit with the wild women.

"Blossom Burkhart and Ruth Stalter have established an aviation school for girls. Catherine Christen is their best pupil and holds the record for speed in the U. S."

"Bit" is keeping house for George, Pylis Paxine and Barbara Jane Schug, and of course is very happy."

"But say, Naomi, how about "Stubs" and Lois and "Mugs" Moran?"

" "Stubs" is a fashion model in Paris and Lois is living on the farm with Clarence Miller."

Mugs" is in charge of a "Dog and Pony Show." It came to Decatur last year, sure was good. (Bob Meyer trains them.)

"Harry, I hate to tell you this but it is the truth. Gladys Goldner has been married five times and all husbands are living. Winifred Smith is lecturing on "Women's Rights" but her poor hen-pecked husband (Lawrence Beel) doesn't even enjoy a woman's rights. Helen Swearinger is married to an Arabian Prince and is living in England. "Bee" Peterson is managing Harry Christy's Vaudeville. And now I'll tell you about John Kiess, that woman hater, you know; he is the father of three children and the husband

of Mildred Liddy. Now he's suing for a divorce because he's in love with Nellie McGath, who is running the old Crystal Theatre.

"Alton Hower and Chas. Fike are designers for women's clothes in New York. Herbert Foreman and "Jerry" Everett eloped to Hillsdale and were married but now live in - - - - - (anything but peace).

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Beavers (formerly Dorothy Durkin) are touring the country in the interest of "Chewing Gum." Arthur Breiner is running a peanut farm. Margaret Kienzle and Lois Hammond are cow-girls and put most of the boys to shame with dare-devil stunts.

Oh! Harry I just can't think of any more, can you?

"I'm almost too stunned to talk, I really feel like weeping but I do want to hear about Leona Hunsicker, Mildred Railing, Mary Rhinehart and Genevieve Leichensteiger."

"Oh! of course I remember now. Leona Hunsicker is keeping a second hand store where Charlie Brock's used to be and as yet she hasn't found a man to suit her. Well, Harry I must confess I've forgotten the rest. But, look—Who's that?"

"Well, bless my soul," exclaimed Harry, "It's Esther Burkett."

"Oh dear," sighed Esther, "I didn't expect to see two of my classmates here so soon. Why are you here?"

Each told his story.

Esther and Ed Bochnack of course had married but he afterwards fell in love with a chorus girl and left Esther so she had killed herself.

"Yes, and I'll tell you kids I believe in that poem. "Change the name and not the letter, change for worse and not for better."

"Say, Esther, can you tell us what Mary Rhinehart, Genevieve Leichensteiger and Germaine Christen are doing?"

"You bet I can. Germaine is teaching Public Speaking at Monmouth and is doing famously. Her class presented "Three Nights In a Bar Room" at Ft. Wayne not long ago and made some hit. Well Harry, why are you weeping?" Asked Esther.

"Oh! Girls this is sad, sad, sad, I'm really disappointed in

RAVELING'S.

our class. Have we named them all Naomi?"

No there's five more, Frances Borne, Albert Cramer, Lawson Lenhart, Melvena Butler and Margaret Christen."

"Oh! I know what they're doing," laughed Esther. "Margaret Christen is playing the part of the bearded lady in a circus and last week a boy grabbed her beard and pulled it off so now she's out of a job because everyone knows she's a joke. Frances Borne is suing her husband for a divorce and will sail for foreign lands as soon as possible. Albert Cramer is a U. S. Senator and Lawson Lenhart owns a dance hall at Belmont Park. Melvena Butler has invented a new kind of hair oil for men and has made a fortune."

"It's a good thing there weren't any more in that class of '22 or Harry would be in fits."

Just then a loud noise summed them to the banquet hall. It was none other than Jupiter who told them when to retire and now each of the three immortalss of the class of '22 went to his resting place.

"Then to their starry domes the girls depart,

The shining monuments of Vulcan's art;

Jove on his couch reclin'd his awful head,

And Juno slumber'd on the golden bed."

—Homer.

FINIS.

RAVELINGS.

Senior Class Play

The Senior Class Play! Mere words fail to depict the magnificent success of this comedy-drama, "The Broken Idol", given at the gym on April 11. One can only resort to the common phrase "It was wonderful!"

The scene was laid in the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. Berkley. The part of Mr. Berkley was admirably taken by Lawrence Linn, who seemed at times severely "hen-pecked." Germaine Christen as Mrs. Berkley was all that a good wife should be (she's practicing early) and her acting was delightfully done. The occasion for the gathering at their home was a house-party, and the guests widely differed with regard to character and disposition. There was Hazel Norwood, a very dear friend of the Berkleys and a protegee of Phil Gleason. The innocence and sweet disposition of Esther McIntosh as Hazel, the leading lady, were apparent in every one of her speeches, and her great talent for acting was shown in the emotional parts of the play. Her speech after she learned the true character of her "daddy Phil" when she declared that her idol was broken, was worthy of any professional.

Also present at the house-party was Phil Gleason, president of the Gleason Construction Company and trusted friend of the Berkleys. Fred Kienzle, in the role of Phil, was a very convincing and kind "daddy" to Esther. He showed his willingness to improve

by giving up, at Esther's urging, smoking, fishing on Sunday and other mild pleasures, in which he had always indulged.

Two other noted members of this affair were Glenn Hill and Helen Swearingen, who had previously made a solemn pledge that they would agree to disagree. Their brilliant repartee was the best ever, and was handled back and forth with such vigor and vim, that everyone howled at their appearance.

Bud Smith made a wonderful villain, a worthy rival of Mr.— (there we almost said it.) Anyhow, he was a very villainous villain.

Alton Hower was a typical business man, and acted the part to perfection. He was a sort of a "trusty" between Phil's friends and enemies and as such secured much valuable information.

Then there was Gerald Cole, as Governor of New York, a venerable white-haired gentleman, gave a perfect interpretation of a public official. He was much bewildered and upset at the new dances "urged" upon him by Helen, and was exceedingly thankful to have escaped the ordeal alive.

Tho there were only nine people in the cast, with every one such a "star", the entertainment furnished, could never have been excelled had a hundred more been added to the list.

RAVELING S.

A PLEDGE TO D. H. S.

As we stand upon the threshold
Of our lives that are to be
We wonder, oh dear high school
How we'll live apart from thee.

Thru all our trials and troubles
You have stood the acid test.
And although we hate to leave thee,
We all know that it's best.

But when we are far from harbor
On life's restless, tossing sea,
We'll long for you, old D. H. S.
And the days that used to be.

We'll think of teachers kind and true,
Then perhaps gone far away,
Who guided and directed us
In the good old high school day.

So, now as we are leaving
We have a word to say
We'll try to live our entire lives
So you'll be proud of us some day.

—By Nellie McGath.

"FAREWELL"

Oh, D. H. S. our own High School
To you we say adieu
We go into the struggling pool
Our class of Twenty-Two.
Too soon, we fear you will forget
Then Seniors of this year
But you will have to pay for that
When you are leaving here
Farewell!

You all to us so kind have been
Throughout our High School Life
You've stuck to us through thick and
thin
Through sorrow and through
strife.
But hear the knell of parting time?
We'd like to stay for aye.
But each must go a different clime
This Nineteenth Day of May.
Farewell!

To Students, Teachers, all of you
We leave our best regards
To us you've been so kind and true
You'll get your just rewards!
And once again we say adieu
We hate to leave you so
Our "Sheltered Harbor" here were you
With sorrow, now we go!
Farewell!

(By Mildred Leonard)

RAVELING S.

SENIOR CLASS SONGS

To the tune of "If a Wish Could Make it So."

There is a class in this old high school,
And Seniors they, so blithe and gay;
No one can say they are not perfect,
They need not try, they need not try;
If you don't believe this fact just keep on asking
For the faculty will say that's right.

Chorus.

If a wish could make it so
We'd stay another year, Let troubles disappear,
But then it cannot be,
For we must say good-bye, without a tear or sigh;
As into the world we go,
Please don't forget to say, You'd like for us to stay
But we're Seniors in this High school,
And now we bid farewell to you

To the tune of "Leave Me with a Smile".

Just like you Freshmen we came to school one day,
And then as Sophomores we jogged along the way,
And then as Juniors with none as smart as we,
And at last as Seniors, We're leaving as you see.

Chorus.

Now it's time for parting,
And our tears are starting,
As we say good-bye,
Freshmen we now leave you,
Sophs our pals and friends true,
Juniors too, good-bye.
Though we hate to tell you
You know well we love you,
And can't keep back a sigh.
And when you are leaving
You'll know why we are grieving
As we say good-bye.

TRAVELING 5.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

1. Lawrence Beel Without whiskers?
2. Margaret Christen. Sleeping in a doll cart?
3. Fred Keinzle..... ..Not around women?
4. Arthur Briner..... .. Kidding the girls?
5. Helen Swearingen..... Not talking about Bluffton?
6. Catherine Christen. Not tardy?
7. Harry Christy A dignified Trigonometry Professor?
8. Charles Fike..... .. In a hurry?
9. Gerald Cole..... .. Weighing three hundred pounds?
10. Mugs Moran Without a date on Sunday nite?
11. Mary Rinehart Real loud?
12. Harry Yahne Serious?
13. Naomi Harkless..... Very long?
14. Giggles Suttles..... Real mad?
15. Lester Wright Vamping the girls?
16. Lois Hammond..... Without her lessons?
17. Clarence Miller..... In school a whole day?
18. Jerry Everett..... Without Gordon?
19. Alfred Beavers Without Gum?
20. Mable Bess..... With curly red hair?
21. Esther Burkett Center on the basket ball team?
22. Mildred Leonard..... An old maid?
23. Germaine Christen..... Not willing to help?
24. Margaret Keinzle..... As a physical culture director?
25. Genevieve Leichtensteiger.. .. Mistaken?
26. Nellie McGath..... Not busy?

WHY I CAME TO D. H. S.

1. Ruth Stalter 'Cause papa sent me
2. Beatrice Peterson To play basket ball.
3. Auburn Thomas To argue with my teachers.
4. Stubs Macy To finish and get out.
5. Lawson Lenhart To become an orator.
6. Herbert Foreman To become President of the United States.
7. Gretchen Graham To better my social environment.
8. Glenn Hill To get a polisl.
9. Lois Peterson To please the Sophs.
10. Winifred Smith To become a Rachumadnoff.
11. Bud Smith We've often wonder-d.
12. Bitty Butler To lead a simple life.
13. Mildred Railing To take beauty culture
14. Esther McIntosh To become an actress.
15. Melvena Butler To become captain of basket ball team.
16. Lawrence Linn To tease the girls
17. Dorothy Durkin Oh, Gosh!
18. Alton Hower To become a business man.
19. John Keiss. To get a diploma.
20. Albert Cramer To study chem.
21. Myron Frank To sleep.
22. Kiki Ankei.. . . . To vamp Lorney.
23. Blossom Burkhart To develop a conscience.
24. Frances Borne To make friends.
25. Leona Hunsicker Because I didn't have far to go.
26. Gladys Goldner Just because.
27. Mildred Liddy To exercise my mouth.
28. Ed Yahne To meet my beeter half.

SENIORS.



"PULLING OUT."

=COLE.=
R.R.

JUNIORS

RAVELINGS.

Junior Class History

Beginning September 2, 1919, we, the Junior class, have completed three of the four chapters of our career in Decatur High school and look with many anticipations on the ensuing year.

CHAPTER I.

September 8, 1919 the Freshman class of '23 began its career in Decatur High school. After the usual rush and bustle of preparation had subsided, the following officers were chosen to head our class;—President, Robert Daniels; Vice President, Lowell Smith; Secretary, Harold Niblick; Treasurer, Evangeline McConnehey; Custodian, William Gay; and Guardian, Miss Freida Wemhoff, also our principal.

Light blue and silver were chosen as colors and the tea rose as our class flower.

Those days were perilous and full of dangers inflicted by watchful Sophs, but two fine affairs were held and enjoyed at the homes of Marcella Hower and Bill Gay, in the first and second semesters respectively. Thus the weeks slipped by and the first chapter ended.

CHAPTER II.

September 3, 1920 we dropped the title of "The Youngest" and became Sophomores in D. H. S. After a few weeks to get back in trim, we assembled together and selected as our executives for our second year;—Robert Meyers, President; Gordon Engeler, Vice President; Crystal Baltzell, Secretary; Harry Sutton, Treasurer; William Gay was again elected custodian and Miss Ruth Bowers, now Mrs. Phares N. Hiatt of Savannah, Georgia, as guardian.

Our most eventful and happy days under the rank of Sophomore can be divided into two classes, i. e., social and athletic. Among the proud winners of their D's for the year were: Jack Teeple, John Teeple, Fred Ahr, Gordon Engler, Lowell Smith, Bill Gay and Bob Meyers, for football, Jack Teeple and Bob Meyers, for basket ball. Also on the girl's varsity basketball team were representatives of our class.

The first party was held at the home of James Downs, North Third street and a more enjoyable occasion could not have been had. At the opening of the second semester we were left without a guardian. Miss Painter, her successor, was chosen however and things proceeded merrily until the flying days put an end to the second chapter.

CHAPTER III.

September 5, 1921, we joined the ranks of the upper classmen and moved our seats into the East Assembly under the watchful eye of Miss Ossenburg.

The following were the officers chosen: President, James Downs; Vice President, Lowell Smith; Secretary, Harold Niblick; Treasurer, Earl Shackley; Guardian, Bill Gay; Frances Guild, Guardian; Yell leader, Meredith Stewart.

In athletics, history repeated itself, eight Juniors on the Varsity Football squad received their letters namely: Lowell Smith, Gail Kern, Gordon Engler, Wendall Macklin, Bob Meyers, Jack Teeple, John Teeple and Bill Gay. Four men: Bob Meyers, Orin Schultz and Eldrid Cline were awarded their D's for star basketball work.

The girls were represented on the Girl's Varsity team.

The years social activities began with a weiner roast, October 15 at Lutz's Hill.

November 16th the girls entertained the boys at a dinner party given at the home of Kathryn Dorwin. This was followed by a party at the home of Harry Sutton.

February 13th, Junior boys returned the compliment of Nov. 16th with a dance at the Masonic Hall. Everybody enjoyed it.

Plans were made and class play selected to be given May 5th, was a farcical farce "Stop Thief". Everything pointed to success and sure was to the highest of our expectations. At the close of the third chapter we find the characters on the stage as follows: Esther Archibold—Archie, Helen Andrews—Skinny, Elizabeth Aurand—Tibby, Crystal Baltzell—Crys, Mary Burk—Jake, Herbert

RAVELING S.

Carper—Carp, Bernard Clark—Nardy, Eldrid Cline—Eddie, James Downs—Jimmie, Harold Devor—Zack, Kathryn Dorwin—Katy, Robert Daniels—Bob, Gorden Engler—Squire, William Gay—Billie, Neva Graber—Jackie, Marcella Hower—Sallie, Robert Helm—Bob, Gail Kern—Skeet, Gerald Kohn—Kohnie, Arthur Kiess—Skeezixs, Carrol Lake—Governor, Clyde Myers—Taxie, Robert Meyers—Bobby, Rowena Miller—Ena, Ruth Martin—Martie, Wendell Macklin—Slater, Evangeline McConnehey—Van Harold Nibick—Nibby, Harry Sutton—Sarah Hutton, George Stults—Georgie, Clarence Strickler—Strick, Oran Schultz—Schultzie, Earl Shackley—Pickles, Lowell Smith—Smitty, Russel Smith—Russ, Meredith Stewart—Red, Jack Teeple—Runt, John Teeple—Teep, Florence Youse—Sweetie, Margaret McCormick—Mugs, Doris Wilder—Wildie, Ella Worthman—Pnella, LeRoy Mann—Mann, Gertrude Chronister—Peggy, Irene Youse—Yousie, Richard Frisinger—Dick, Merle Foreman—Kernel.



JUNIOR CLASS

RAVELING 5.

THE JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

"Stop Thief" given by the Juniors of D. H. S. May 5, was a grand success. A large crowd attended and this helped to make our reception another grand success.

The scene of the play took place in the Carr residence at Providence, R. I. James Downs played the part of Mr. Carr very well. The part of Mrs. Carr was played by Esther Archibold. She took the part of the married lady to a "T". Caroline, Joan and Madge Carr were played by Elizabeth Aurand, Evangeline McConnehey and Lillian Snyder, who did full justice to their parts. Nell, the maid, was played by Gertrude Chronister, and showed a great talent for acting. James Cluny, the bridegroom, also a kleptomaniac, was taken by Lowell Smith, and was done very well. The part of Mr. Jameson a wealthy old man, was played by Harry Sutton. Dr. Willoughby was in love with Joan, and he acted the part too. This part was played by Gordon Engeler. Rev. Mr. Spelain, the Episcopalian minister does a fine job of marrying the three couples. Richard Frisinger took the part of this estimable gentleman. Harold Devor as Jack Doogan made a fine crook. Joe Thompson, "the best detective in the state of Rhode Island." This part was played by Robert Daniels. The parts of the Sergeant of Police, Police Officer O'Malley, Police Officer Clancey, Police Officer O'Brien and the chauffeur were played by Gail Kern, Arthur Kiess, Bob Helm, Earl Shackley and Wendell Macklin.

JUNIOR CLASS SONG

To the tune of "Gin Gin Ginly Shore."

In any High school where four big classes stand up side by side,
One is sure to be stronger,
Her fame to be longer,
So the Juniors are winners,
And it can't be denied,
And how they are looked upon in school,
We will now to you confide.

CHORUS

As the cheers rise for the
Jun-Jun-Junior Class,
Those little Freshmen stop and look
Yes take an awful look
And the children who are Soph-Soph-Sophomores
Just can not understand
Why we are so grand,
And why everything just seems to come our way
And they all do admire the Jun-Jun-Junior Class
Even the Seniors too are sort of blue
Juniors ready, always steady
Juniors
We're the class that make them all sit up and look.

SOPHOMORES

BoLE
VizA.

Sophomore Class History

The Sophomore class as it entered the Decatur High school had an enrollment of sixty. At the end of the first semester to our ever increasing number, twenty-six more Freshmen were added. At our first class meeting we elected the following officers: Mr. Smith, guardian; Irvin Steele, president; Deane Dorwin, secretary; Josephine Suttles, treasurer; and Robert Brandyberry, custodian.

The class colors chosen were Old Rose and Gray, and the class flower, Violets.

The first party was at the home of Harriet Myers. It was for the purpose of getting acquainted, and before the evening was over every one knew everybody, and all had a very good time.

The second class party was given out in the country at the home of Florence Magley, near Monmouth. Some of us went out in cars and others on the interurban. We surely had a good time. We had plenty of room to play games, especially Black Man, and Tag. Delicious refreshments were served. We left at a late hour reporting a very good time.

We had a big part in the program on Class Day. Alfred Buxton, a former member of the class, gave a speech, after which the entire class went on the stage wearing little green caps. We sang clever songs, gave yells and to a suitable yell we tore up our green caps to signify that we were ready to give up green caps, etc., and ready to go on with our school career.

Everybody said our stunt was the best of all the other classes, and of course we were glad for the praise, and thought we deserved it.

When the High school gave the hard time party at the Gym, we had our booth decorated in our class colors and sold candy,

pies, and all good things to eat.

We also had a room where we sold kisses, and told fortunes. We made a good sum of money for the High school.

We entered the Sophomore year with an enrollment of fifty-five.

We had the following class meetings and parties October 19, 1921, at 3:30, we elected the following officers: Miss Selemeyer, guardian; Deane Dorwin, president; Harriett Myers, vice president; Margaret Zwick, secretary; Florence Biggs, treasurer; and Robert Brandyberry was elected for custodian.

November 14, 1921, we held a class meeting to decide on class colors for the following year. After much discussion green and white were chosen.

November 25 1921 we had a party at the home of Harriett Myers. All reported a very good time.

At the end of the first semester twenty-five Sophomores were added to the class. We were very glad to have them and to make our class as large as possible.

February 14, the girls gave a Valentine party for the boys at the home of Jistine Hocker. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Delicious refreshments were served. The boys departed at a late hour saying they had a wonderful time.

April 7, 1922, the boys, to show their appreciation for what the girls had done for them, gave a party at the Masonic Hall in honor of the girls. Games and dancing were the chief features of the evening. Waters and punch were served. The girls gave nine rah's for the fellows and reported a wonderful time.

We are very proud of the fact that our class had a big part

RAVELING S.

in the athletics this year. We had two men on the Varsity basketball team and we feel that they need honorable mention. They are Deane Dorwin and Irvin Steele. Yea Sophomore's Let's go!!

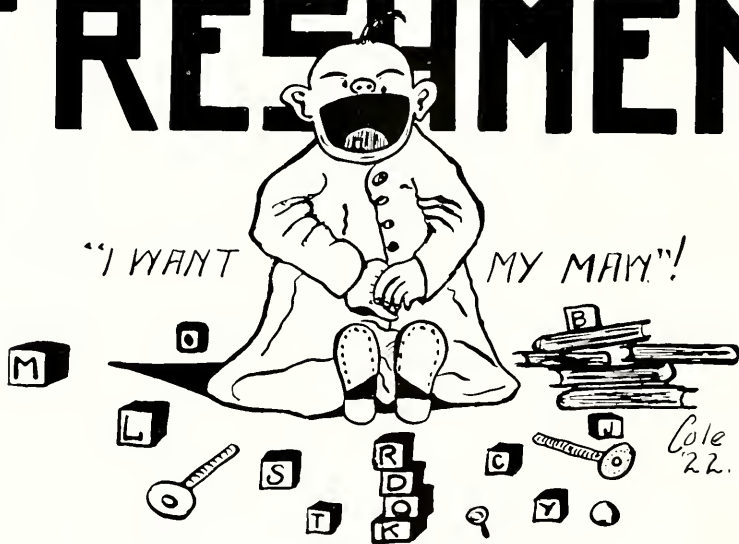
The following is a list of the members of the class. The class now has an enrollment of seventy-seven members.

Margaret Ashbaucher, Robert Aurand, Florence Bowen, Robert Brandyberry, Clarence Beavers, Marie Burnette, Mildred Butler, Howard Brumley, Florence Biggs, Cecil Bess, Mary Bauman, Charles Breiner, Edna Brown, Chauncey Clem, Earl Chase, Clyde Corville, Deane Dorwin, Mildred Elzey, Cordelia Englemen, Lucille Engle, Glennis Elzey, Don Farr, Jesse Furhman, Geraldine Fike, Gladys Gilpen, Forest Gilpen, Gordon Holmes, Jestine Hocker, Curtis Hill, Naomi Helm, Dale Koos, Helen Kocher, Naomi Lord, Lineas Lenhart, Claude Logan, Don Lammiman, Harman Lee, Kenneth Lake, Esta McIntosh, Florence Magley, Charles Smith, Carl Mann, Harriet Meyers, Robert Miller, Richard Myers, Tresella Murphy, Robert Mills, Walter Miller, Ina Noack, Mary Poling, Thelma Peterson, Paul Phillips, Mary Patterson, Clarence Roe, Earl Rex, Blanche Ritter, Neoma Stults, Paul Stove, Clarence Spuller, Harold Sheets, Lola Swartz, Josephine Suttles, Ervin Steele, Milton Swearingner, Russel Steele, Naomi Schnepf, Wesley Titus, Juanita Thomas, Luzern Uhrick, Niles White, Paul Whittenbarger, George Wittgenfeld, Helen Whitright, Frank Yahne, Margaret Zwick.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

FRESHMEN



RAVELING S.

Freshman Class History

On a bright, summer day last September, seventy-eight awkward, unsuspecting Freshmen entered D. H. S. They were: Robert Aurand, Cecil Bess, Nellie Brodbeck, Glenn Beavers, Mary Bauman Esther Biggs, Chas. Brenner, Edna Brown, Leah Colter, Jeanette Clark, Helen Christen, Chas. Click, Carrel Cole, Clyde Cline, Clyde Corville, Edward Dietach, Walter Elsey, Francis Ellsworth, Chalmer Everett, Herbert Fuhrman, Roland Fowler, Geraldine Fike, Lyl Fee, Agnes Huston, Margaret Jane Hoffman, Donald Hunsicker, Mollie Haugh, Katheryne Hyland, Ruth Johnson, Ralph Kenworthy, Norma Blecke, Marguerite Kosht, Esther Kukulham, Lineas Lenhart, Ardath Logan, Claude Logan, Marguerite Lank-enaw, Eloise Lewton, James Leonard, Clarence Lightfoot, Herman Lee, Kenneth Lake, Mary Macklin, Frank Marbough, Glennys Merice, Harold Martin, Liluh Mumma, Robert Mills, Brice Martin, Richard Myers, Tressela Murphy, Walter Miller, Mary Noll, Irene Beck, Mary Patterson, Byron Rebber, Earl Rex, Blanch Ritter, Dorothy Riker, Chas. Raymond, Paul Spuller, Jeanette Steele, Edgar Steele, Russel Steele, Milton Swearinger, Naomi Schnepp, Ruth Tinkham, Luzerne Urick, Lee Anna Vance, Helen Wainwright, Edwina Wilder, Roy Whittinberger, Opal Wordin, Marilynne Wherry, Frank Yahney, and Ethel Eury.

Following the tradition of all former classes, we held a meeting and selected Miss Gay and Miss McCrory as our class guardians. They then called a meeting for the election of class officers, those whom we elected were: Don Hunsicker, president; Clyde Cline, vice-president; Eloise Lewton, secretary; Ruth Tinkham, treasurer and James Leonard, doorkeeper. Crimson and silver were selected

as the class colors and the sweet pea as our class flower. We chose the following motto, "The joy that you give to others is the joy that comes back to you," to guide us not only through our school work but through our life's work as well.

Our new studies were not found to be as difficult, as some had anticipated, although we frequently got swamped on Latin.

About eight years ago we learned our A. B. C's and tho't we knew them, but in Algebra we learned for the first time that the values of some of these letters were known, and some unknown.

We tried to keep our standards after the semester tests. This we succeeded in doing in a somewhat creditable manner; but to do so we had to forgo many an hour of pleasure.

At the beginning of the second semester our ranks were increased by the addition of thirteen recruits. They were: Margaret Bell Atz, Helen Eady, Edna Foreman, Nellie Johnson, Ernest Lake, Richard Miller, Audrey Moser, Catherine Nichols, George Reynolds, Mary Shackley, Robert Strickler, Robert Thorp and Karl Tucker.

On the evening of Halloween we had a party at the home of Herbert Fuhrman, who lives north of town. The evening was spent in games of all kinds, and last but not least, of the evening's enjoyment, we partook of a most delicious lunch.

When we shall have finished our course in High school, and go out into the world to be business men and women, we will look back to our Freshmen year in good, old D. H. S., as the beginning of our High school career.



FRESHMEN CLASS



FRESHMAN GIRLS AND MIDDIES

RAVELINGS.

Various Clubs

D. H. S. has had numerous clubs this year, and each one has been a great success in its own way. The Girl's Glee Club has been called upon many times by the prominent organizations in the city to render music at their programs; and the beautiful singing of the Glee Club was always a prominent feature in the program.

We wish to make worthy mention of the orchestra in D. H. S.. Although the picture of the organization does not appear in this annual, nevertheless it is a fine orchestra, and deserves much praise for its good playing.

The Latin Club and Natural Science Club are two noteworthy clubs and D. H. S. can be mighty proud of the good work they have done in encouraging an interest in Latin and Science.

The Freshmen girls have made a fine showing in their sewing class this year. During the year they each made a cooking outfit, consisting of an apron, hand towel and holder, suit of underwear, middy suit and gingham dress. At Christmas time each of the girls dressed a doll for different people. The class has been a mighty successful one, and we know they will all be fine seamstresses some day.



GIRLS GLEE CLUB



NATURAL SCIENCE CLUB

RAVELINGS.

Natural Science Club

N. S. C. which has a threefold purpose, to study science, to promote public speaking and to have a good time, was organized November 1917 in the commercial room which was then on the first floor of the Public Library.

The following officers who proved themselves very efficient were elected. Cloyd Gephart, President; Dick Archbold, Vice President; Guy Bess, Secretary; Jane Ossenburg, Critic.

During the year a number of interesting and didactic programs were enjoyed by the fourteen charter members.

In addition to the talks given by the members of N. S. C. were those given by Mr. Worthman, "Perpetual Motion"; Dr. Boyers, "Cause and Preventions of Colds."; Mr. Kramer, Chemist, "How Sugar is Manufactured from Sugar Beets"; Dr. S. P. Hoffman, "The Worthwhileness of Scientific Study".

It has been the custom to reorganize N. S. C. as early as possible each school year. On September 21, 1921 those interested in science met in the chemistry laboratory and elected the following officers for 1921-1922: Gerald Cole, President; Bob Daniels, Vice President; Nellie McGath, Secretary.

In October the members of the club "hiked" to the north woods where they spent an interesting hour of studying leaves after which a weiner bake was held. Another picnic is anticipated which is to be held May 9, if the weather permits.

The outstanding feature of the first semester was the talk given by Mr. Garret, on Radio, Telegraphy, and the use that was made of it in the last war. While that of the second semester was Miss Ossenburg's discussion of Darwin's Theory of Evolution.

Other interesting subjects studied during this most successful year were: Helium, Atmospheric Pressure, Acids, Bases, Salts, History of the Violin, Birds, Nature and Trees.

The following are active members of the Club: Gerald Cole, Bob Daniels, Catherine Dorwin, Harry Sutton, Lois Peterson, Mary Burk, Helen Andrews, Mildred Leonard, Margaret Christen, Nellie McGath, Lois Hammond, Myron Frank, Herbert Foreman, Christiana Macy, Claud Logan, Carrol Lake, Gladys Butler, Leona Hunsicker, Margaret Moran, Germaine Christen, Thelma Peterson, Dorothy Durkin, Geraldine Everett, Mildred Liddy, Mary Suttles, James Downs, Lawson Lenhart, Winifred Smith and Esther McIntosh.



LATIN CLUB

RAVELING 5.

Latin Club

The Latin Club of D. H. S. under the direction of Mrs. Porter, was organized in November, 1920 when a meeting was called in the Latin room and the following officers were elected: President, Nellie McGath; vice president, Lois Peterson; secretary, Robert Daniels; treasurer, Kathryn Dorwin.

The purposes of the Latin club are many. The chief one is to promote a greater interest in Latin. Then, too, we learn all about the customs and lives of the Romans; the derivation of English words from Latin and numerous worth-while things.

In 1922 the Latin club was reorganized under the direction of Miss Dunathan with the same officers excepting the chairman of the committees and with the usual pep. Lois Hammond was appointed chairman of the entertainment committee and Germaine Christen whose place was later taken by Margaret Christen was appointed chairman of the program committee.

Our first meeting was held at the home of Gretchen Graham and with the new members present we had a fine meeting.

Each member of the program committee performed his duty with the utmost care and the program is never lacking in any respect. The entertainment committee never fails to have some new Latin games which are especially interesting. Everybody has

a good time and no one knows what it is to have a "dry" time at the Latin Club.

One of the best features of our meetings is the delicious lunch which is always served before the meeting adjourns. If you think anyone ever goes away hungry ask the Soph and Junior boys.

On April 21, 1922, the Latin Club gave a party and dance and invited the students of the neighboring Latin departments and the friends of the Latin Club members. Everyone had a grand time.

The Latin Club has a large membership. Only Sophs, Juniors and Seniors of good standing are eligible.

The following are members of the Latin Club: Nellie McGath, Robert Daniels, Kathryn Dorwin, Germaine Christen, Mary Suttles, Lois Hammond, Gladys Goldner, Margaret Christen, Naomi Harkless, Margaret Moran, Gretchen Graham, Veronica Anker, Lois Peterson, Doris Wilder, Crystal Baltzell, Marcella Hower, Rowena Miller, Harry Sutton, Lowell Smith, Harold Devor, Donald Farr, Howard Bromley, Josephine Suttles, Margaret Zwick, Helen Kocker, Lola Swartz, Florence Magley, Mildred Butler, Naomi Helm, Harry Yahne, Cordelia Engleman, Mary Poling, Glennis Elzey, Harriet Myers, Jestine Hocker, Naomi Stultz, and Carroll Lake.

ALUMNI

Boh
222

RAVELINGS.

Alumni Notes

The Decatur High School Alumni Association was organized in February 1921, by a group of graduates and former students who clearly saw the need of an organization of this sort to keep in closer touch with the school, and to lend its help in times of need. The response to the membership drives was gratifying, a membership of 176 being secured. This membership should be increased to seven hundred, and it can be done if the graduates and former students would enter as whole-heartedly into the work as they might.

The class of 1921 will go on record as the first class to join the Decatur High School Alumni Association as a whole. It is to be hoped that the class of 1922 will keep up the work and create a precedent that will become traditional.

Space does not permit of a detailed account of the purposes of the association, or of the effort that has been made in its organization—of the work it has done—and what it hopes to do. Further publicity will be given soon, however, and details of the plans for the future will be made public.

Below we give the names of the officers and members of the association:

Chahner Schafer, President; Dan Tyndall, Vice President; W. L. Linn, Secretary; L. F. Conter, Treasurer.

Board of Control—J. H. Heller, Byard Smith, W. P. Shrock, H. E. Kirsch, M. F. Worthman.

Membership—Archbold, Roy; Andrews, Celia; Acker, Eva; Albin, Laura; Bollinger, Peter; Burk, Avon; Brown, Mary; Broadbeck, Vernon; Broadbeck, Mary; Burk, Vivian; Beavers, William; Baltzell, Victor; Beavers, Cleo; Bowen, Lois; Butler, Lucille; Baker, May; Bell, C. K.; Brandyberry, Neva; Beavers, Mrs. Ida A.; Blackburn, Paul; Baker, Adrian; Christen, R. G.; Colter, Earl; Christen, F. P.; Cowan, Mrs. Bessie; Christen, Rose; Callow, Mary; Costello, Francis; Coverdale, Dr. E. G.; Christen, W. N.; Colter, Bob; DeVoss, Doris; Daniels, Harold; Downs, Chas.; Downs, Mrs. Frank; Dibble, Dr. H. F.; Daniels, Margaret; Eady, Vera; Erwin, Velma; Ellsworth, Homer; Edwards, Mrs. Josephine; Ehinger, Elmo; Fruchte, Franklin; France, Carl H.; France, C. O.; Fuhrman, Ethel; Fuhrman, Mary; France, Mrs. F. E.; France, H. B.; Falk, Dan; Fruchte, Arthur; Fleming, Esther; Frysinger, Mary; Firks, Angeline; Fisher, Harry; Gay, Ruth; Gherig, Albert; Gay, Richard; Gerke, Winfred; Gilbert, Naomi; Gherig, Marie; Gerard, Charley; Gerard, Grace; Gerard, M. G.; Gregory, Jirene; Hensley, D. J.; Hendricks, Clyde; Heller, J. H.; Heller, Mrs. J. H.; Heller, Fanny; Heller, Richard; Hudson, Carl; Haruff, Orville; Helm, Harry; Hoagland, Marion; Heller, Bertha; Holthouse, Mrs. Arthur; Hitch-

RAVELINGS.

cock, Fossie; Hyland, Arthur, Helm, Marcia; Jaberg, Ed.; Johnson, Emma; Kirsch, Harlod; Kirsch, Otto L.; Knapp, Harry; Kalver, Roy; Kienzle, Gertrude; Knapp, Charles; Kienzle, Helen; Krill, Ralph; Kern, Marcella, Kirsch, Leo; Kocher, Katherine; Kern, Linn; Lower, W. A.; Lower, Mrs. W. A.; Lord, Lawrence; Leichtensteiger, Grace; Mangold, Glenys; Landis, Rosa; Lenhart, Alice; Lose, Frank; Myers, John T.; Mangold, Dr. Burt; Mutschler, Edgar, Macklin, Mrs. Phil; Moses, Annetta; Macey, Ishmael; Moltz, Mrs. Harry; Magley, Dora Marie; Michaud, Florine; Meyers, Helen; Mills, Victoria; Morris, Joe; Macy, Byford; Moyer, Edgar; Mills, Frank; Meyer, Mrs. C. E.; Matthews, Mrs. Betty; Myers, Herman; Myers, G. H.; Myers, Emma; Merryman, Robert; McConnehay, Chas. Niblick, C. S.; Peterson, John; Peterson, Mrs. John; Peterson, Cal; Peterson, Mrs. Cal; Parrish, Ruth; Butler, Leone; Patterson, Dr. Fred; Parrish, Donna; Peterson, Robert; Peterson, Dwight; Porter, Lou Douloff; Quinn, French; Quinn, Mr. Don; Quinn, Mrs. Don; Reppert, Eleanor; Rice, Wilda; Reynolds, Grace S.; Schafer, C. C.; Stults, Arthur; Smith, Ramona; Stults, Faye; Strebe, Mildred; Stevens, Zelma; Sellemeyer, Della; Sellemeyer, Albert; Smith, Audrey; Schrock, Elizabeth; Schrock, W. P.; Schrock, Mrs. W. P.; Smith, Byard; Smith, Marion; Stone, Victoria; Smith Lucille; Sellemeyer, Agnes; Tyndall, Dan; Tyndall, Ralph; Tinkham, Ford; Teeple, Alta; Van Camp, Edwina; Van Swearinger, Mrs. F. H.; Weidler, Henry C.; Winnes, Nellie; Worthman, M. E.; Walters, Dorothy; White, Noel; Wischnup, Howard, J.; Wheeler, Edith Reynolds; Wertzberger, Harriet; Yager, Loren; Zwick, Irene; Durkin, Richard.

RAVELING S.



SUPT. M. F. WORTHMAN

"Our Old Standby."



ANGELINE FIRKS

Secretary



J. D. L. CLINE

Principal—Teacher of Algebra.

RAVELINGS.



JUNE OSSENBURG
Teacher of Chemistry and General
Science.

What she doesn't know about chemistry we feel pretty sure wouldn't be worth knowing. And Oh! how she does "get it across" to us! As a basketball coach Miss Ossenburg deserves much credit. Why aren't we State Champs? Thanks to Miss Ossenburg—and the basketball girls. Miss Ossenburg also keeps her eye or eyes on the Juniors and Seniors during periods before classes.



ROSE D'NATHAN
Latin Instructor.

Miss D'Nathan came to us just this year and she has proved a jewel. She has charge of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior Latin. She has been at the head of the Latin Club this year and their many social functions have been the joy of the season.



MARTHA ALICE TYNER
History Teacher.

Martha Alice Tyner a History instructress is simply unsurpassed. Her session of Congress were the joy of her Civics classes. She has many friends in school as well as outside of school. She sure keeps an "eagle eye" on the Freshs. and Sophs. and her literary Sections gave some very fine programs under her supervision.

RAVELINGS.



WILLIAM McLAFFLIN

Instructor in Mechanical Drawing
"Willie" came to us late in the year but "better late than never," say we. He keeps order in study periods and all the students know enough now not to chew gum in his assemblies. He is coaching our Baseball team. Here's to it's success!



MARIE PORTER

Teacher of Latin--Public Speaking

Absolutely indispensable! In plain English we couldn't do without her. What more can we say? Mrs. Porter aids in coaching the plays given by the high school, and when it comes to writing songs she "can't be beat." Her public speaking class has given more than one entertainment that have shown her worth as a teacher.



C. A. GARRETT

The Mammal Training Teacher

Garrett put through a very very successful year. The boys under his instruction turned wood into every imaginable article, from a match box to a porch swing. Ain't nature wonderful?

RAVELINGS.



EDNA SNYDER

Teacher of Music and Art.

Edna Snyder as a musician and a music teacher is great. She absolutely makes the piano talk. She even made the Juniors sing this year which was thought perfectly hopeless, heretofore. And as for her art classes—they are the envy of the High School—they simply radiate her influence.



BLANCHE McCRORY

Teacher of English and Bookkeeping

Miss McCrory, is our modest little English and Commercial teacher. She hasn't much to say as a rule and just to glance at her you'd think she never uttered a sound! But looks are deceiving. She and Miss Gay together have watched over the Freshmen helping them to keep the greenness out of of their manners. We can't say, though, that they have succeeded!



RUTH B. GAY

Commercial Teacher.

"Ruth B. (be) Gay" is her motto all right. Whenever things don't go right all she says is "Ruth be gay"—and lo! everything is sunshine. As a commercial teacher she sure is a peach. She turns out many efficient stenographers every year.

RAVELINGS.



MAUDE HOWARD
Teacher of Domestic Science

Our cook! Through her untiring efforts our class play was a success, our class parties have been successes and our class as a whole will go down as one of the best ever heard of in the history of the High School. Also through her efforts we have had the pleasure of seeing many beautiful things in the way of clothes and fancy work in style shows and exhibits. Although we feel pretty sure Miss Howard will not be with us next year we appreciated her work and we say its "his" gain—our loss.



AGNES SELLEMEYER

Agnes Sellemeyer, the mathematics teacher—is such a good sport. Her smile greets everyone. We do not believe that maxim that the "best things are done up in small packages," do you? All of her students, you bet, know everything from "A to Z."



FRANCES GUILD

Frances Guild (Fritz), the English teacher surely imparted some of her "no small amount" of knowledge to the students during the past year. Those that had decided that "ignorance is bliss" changed their minds after Miss Guild had talked to them. She made a grand success as the guardian of the Junior Class and as director of the Junior Class Play.

RAVELING S.

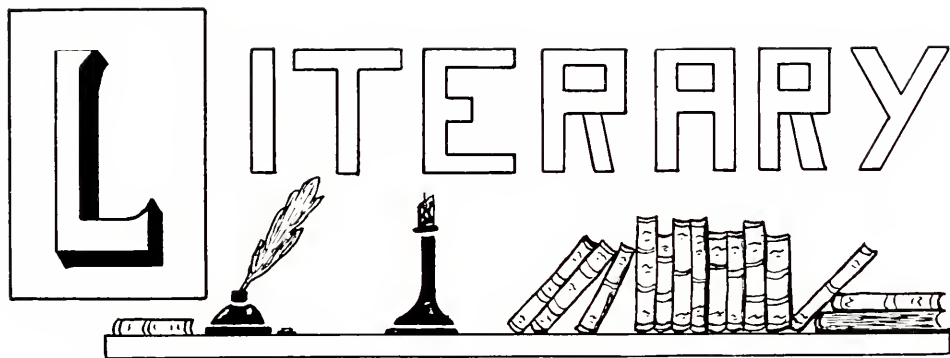
HIGH SCHOOL SONGS

To the tune of "Indiana".

D. H. S. Oh! D. H. S.
D. H. S. We're all for you
We will fight for the gold and purple
For the glory of our High School.
Never daunted we cannot falter
In the battle, we're tried and true
Oh, D. H. S! Oh, D. H. S!
Oh, D. H. S! We're all for you.

To the tune of "Ja Da".

D. H. S! D. H. S!
D. H. S. We all love you.
(Everybody's singing)
D. H. S! D. H. S!
With our teachers all so kind and true
Our basket-ball boys are the best in the state
They go to bed early, never stay out late.
D. H. S! D. H. S!
D. H. S. We all love you.



8⁰LE.
21

RAVELINGS.

"AND THEREBY HANGS A TAIL"

It was a brilliant idea!

But Pops the was the keeper at the arsenal and was well versed in the ways of the world) Pops didn't agree with Spiff and Mash at all on that point.

"Brilliant!" he fairly snorted, and drops of pity fell from every word. "Brilliant! that's about as brilliant as the sun on a dark winter evening!"

Of course, Pops was just a little mixed, as Spiff and Mash, with their superior intelligence, realized. For the sun, you know, is always brilliant, some place or another. They, however, decided not to inform Pops of this very evident fact, for they needed his help to carry out their plan, and peace must be kept, at any price.

The idea had occurred to them while they were discussing the strange disappearance of their pal, Hally, who had gone with a United States pilot, for a jaunt in an aeroplane, and had never since been seen.

"We've searched this whole wide world," narrated Mash, "and haven't found them. They can't be on this earth!"

"Not on this earth," repeated Spiff, "but there are other earths."

"Mars!" shouted Mash, "they're up on Mars!"

"Little less speed there, Mash. There's a cop that's paid to pinch people for speeding."

"You should worry! You'll never get pinched, you old tortoise, you."

Spiff magnanimously displayed the white flag, and peace reigned once more.

"As you were saying," he continued, "Hally and the pilot might be up on Mars. We've got to find out, or I'll never rest again."

"Ditto, but how'll we get there?" questioned Mash.

"O, there are lots of ways!" loftily declared Spiff.

"For instance?"

"We'll, as I said there are plenty of methods. Plenty. Why, we—we might even have some one shoot us three. That's it, we'll have Pops shoot us three in a canon ball!"

This extraordinary statement was duly reported to Pops who then made the aforementioned remark.

But the spirits of Spiff and Mash were not at all dampened by Pops's lack of ardor. They made plans for the construction of a special cannon ball, which would be large enough to hold the two of them. Pops reluctantly gave his aid and plenty of free advice, and finally the huge ball was finished.

Before sunrise the next morning (they didn't want everybody gaping at them) the boys were ready for their trip. They climbed into the cannon ball, and adjusted themselves to its shape as best they could.

Pops shouted the magic words, "Ready! Aim! Fire!" and off they went just as swift as greased lightning.

It was no more than sixty five minutes until their journey was over. The ball landed with a terrific thud, and was completely smashed. Spiff and Mash were not hurt a bit, for the heavy lining in the ball absorbed all shocks.

They glanced up, and saw before them the queerest crowd of human beings imaginable. There was something apish in their faces, and their hands were completely covered with a growth of coarse, blue hair. Their eyes were star shaped, and were a gleaming, piercing red. Their clothes were of a pure, intensely bright, snow-like material. As Spiff and Mash gazed upon this gorgeous display of colors, they involuntarily cried, "Hurrah for the Red, White and Blue!"

TRAVELING S.

Then a queer thing happened. Two of the natives stepped forward, and gave the American salute! At this, some of the others blew a smoky sort of stuff in a jerky manner through their nostrils. The rest responded in the same way, and finally Spiff and Mash divined they were giving signals, and that this was their language. The boys approached the two who had stepped forward, and glanced hopefully at them. But there was nothing in the looks of the strangers which suggested Hally or the pilot to them. They mournfully shook their heads and looked at each other. And then, they could not tear their eyes away.

"For the huvva Pete!" sputtered Mash, "you look just like the rest of 'em."

"Humph!" exclaimed Spiff, "I could say the same thing if I wanted to be a copy-cat. But look at them two monkeys."

The two natives had been acting very strangely. They would open their mouths, force their tongues up and down, and gesticulate wildly with their hands. Finally, one of them was able to make a squeaky sound, and then he formed the words, "Spiff" and "Mash!"

The boys were dumfounded.

"Hally!" they cried, and wildly embraced him.

The other one who was the pilot, came rushing up to them, and they fiercely pumped him arms up and down, and joyfully thumped him on the back.

Hally and the pilot had now fully gained their power of speech. The four then discovered ways for immediate departure, but could think of no practicable plan. Hally and the pilot decided to call in the natives for a consultation. They "smokily" conversed with

them, and the king said he knew of no way their escape could be accomplished except by use of the flowers of the "rope-grape." These blossoms were coils of a heavy rope-like material, grouped in clusters, and when pulled off, could be unwound. They tied several thousand of these "ropes" together and, under the king's guidance and with the help of several natives, drove a huge stake in the ground. It protruded far over the edge of Mars and on it they tied the rope. Then, after affectionately bidding goodbye to the king and his subjects, they were ready to depart.

Spiff and Mash insisted that Hally and the pilot go first, so that they would not lose them again. So each in turn swung his legs around the rope and slid down, landing safely on the earth. They looked at each other with wide grins of happiness upon their faces and saw that they had again changed to earth people.

Hally and the pilot gave them a brief account of their escapade. They had been caught in a cyclone and it had tossed the plane up and up until it had hit something with such force that they were thrown out of the plane and fortunately landed on Mars. They had made friends with the natives, who thought they were gods, and had treated them very royally.

The Marsians were never able to unfasten the rope. How do I know? Look through any astronomers telescope and you will see Mars, beautiful, stately, majestic Mars—and thereby hangs a tale.

CATHERINE CHRISTEN, '22.

RAVELING'S.

MYSTERY ISLAND.

"Hello Dad," called Scotty as she entered the living room. "Have you been waiting long for me?" she inquired.

"No I just got here," her father answered.

"Why so late?"

"Oh, trouble at the office. A great amount of money and goods are missing," he answered in a very worried tone. "I think I'd better go to bed now. I'll be gone before you are up, Dolores."

"Why will you have to go to the office that early? I thought now that you were manager you wouldn't have to work so hard? I'm not going to the office."

Then he prepared to leave the room. Dolores, or Scotty as she was called by her friends, knew that it was best not to question her father any further. If there was any more to tell her father would do so. He always told her everything. Mr. Scott had been a regular pal to his daughter since the death of his wife four years previous.

ly
Scotty, during the course of the next day, forgot all about the trouble and agitation at Wainwright's Tire and Rubber Co. But it all came back very vividly to her when she reached home about four o'clock and saw her father in the living room looking very troubled and preoccupied. He greeted her laconically. Scotty went to her room and remained there until her father called her down about six o'clock. There were three other men in the hall. They were introduced to her as Maddox, Cadwell and Landis. Scotty had heard of Mattox before. He was employed in Wainwright's office. Some weeks before she had heard her father say Mattox was promoted to the head of one of the departments. Scotty for some unaccountable reason felt uneasy.

"I don't like them, I don't like them," she murmured over and over to herself. "Why is Dad with them?"

Then she awakened from her reverie by the sound of her father's voice.

"I'm going away," Scotty heard him saying. "Don't wait for me. It will be late."

That night Dolores found it impossible to concentrate on anything. The swarthy face of Mattox was in her mind continuously. At last worn out she had fallen into a troubled sleep. Scotty had not been asleep long when she was awakened by her father's steps in the hall. While she was wondering what time it was the hall clock struck four.

"Dad surely hasn't been out all night," she thought to herself. "He never stays out late."

The next morning at six o'clock Mattox was waiting in front of the Scott home for Jack Scott. He was saying goodbye to his daughter.

"You look rather pale, Dolores."

"Yes," answered Scotty. "Troubled with insomnia last night."

"You weren't worrying about me, were you?"

"I guess that was the trouble."

Scott frowned then answered lightly. "Don't do it. I'm all right."

Scott again reached home a little after four.

Dolores was decidedly worried. Then there was three days when he was not home at all. When he reached home Scotty announced that the Kennedys had asked her to spend the summer with them in Arona, Maine. To say the least, Mr. Scott seemed very much delighted and relieved. Dolores was hurt but she tried

RAVELINGS.

not to show it. Of course she would go with the Kennedys if her father desired. She had always spent her summers with them.

Three weeks later the Kennedys accompanied by Dolores Scott, alias Scotty, arrived in Arona, Maine. Arona was a small town where many people came to spend their summers. Out in the lake were many islands. Directly in front of the Kennedy cottage some distance out in the lake was a small island. So dense were the shrubbery and trees that one could not see the interior of the island when rowing around it.

"I'd like to go to that island," announced Scotty, one day, to Sam Gray, a fisherman who occasionally, worked around their cottage.

"I'd be glad to take you, Miss Scott," he answered. "But all trespassing is forbidden. It is owned by an out of town man."

"Then if he is not here why can't we go anyway?" she persisted.

"Reason enough. There are two scoundrels who hang around there all day with guns.

"But why should the owner want to guard an island on which there is nothing but shrubs?"

"I don't know," answered Sam.

Dolores did not, entirely, forget the island. It was quite near, so one day she swam over to it but did not land because she caught sight of two malicious looking men seated in a low tree whose boughs overhung the water. The same evening some old friends of the Kennedys called. They were urged to stay all night. Mrs. Kennedy asked Dolores to sleep in the small room at the front of the cottage. The ceiling sloped and the room seemed small and stuffy. Having changed rooms Scotty was unable to

sleep. She arose and went to the window. It was yet dark outside. Suddenly she was attracted by a light out in the lake. It was on the island. But why should there be a light at this time? It was nearly three thirty. Scotty watched the light until it went out.

"Um, eight minutes till four," she murmured, looking closely at her watch which was on the table near the window. When Dolores again looked out of the window, the dim figures of several men could be discerned. They were rowing away in a boat. She watched them until she could see them no longer.

The next day Scotty spoke to several people about the light but no one had been up at that time, however, within the next three weeks nearly everyone had seen the light on "mystery island" as it was now called. Sam Gray had seen the men come from the island and take the four o'clock train to the city. He did not know them.

"Sometimes there were three and sometimes four," Sam informed Scotty. "And sometimes," he continued the fourth one took the trolley car at five thirty-five."

Scotty was intensely interested. One morning she arose very early to take a walk. Just as she was going down the main street of the village she caught sight of her father boarding the five thirty-five trolley car. Scotty was greatly surprised for she supposed her father was back in Oakdale. Then the memory of Mattox, Cadwell, Landis and the missing money rushed to her mind. Could it be that the men who left the island every morning were Mattox and her father? All the villagers suspected these men of some great crime. Surely it wasn't possible that her father was implicated in the theft at Wainwright's. Scotty could see no

RAVELING S.

other resolution. However, she was determined to find out the truth.

The next morning she arose at three thirty. She watched the light until it went out at eight minutes till four. The four men none other than Mattox, Scott, Cadwell and Landis rowed to the shore. Although Scotty was practically convinced that her father had committed some wrong, she was bound to unravel the mystery. That night, clad in knickers and tennis shoes she sat on the shore watching the island. About nine o'clock the two men who guarded the island during the day rowed toward the main part of the village. Scotty quickly shoved a light canoe into the water and in a few minutes she reached the island.

"If I bring the canoe ashore they would be sure to run into it and thus find out that someone was on the island," she reasoned to herself. "I can swim if it is necessary." So she left the canoe drift.

With much difficulty she made her way through the dense brush and shrubbery. Much to her surprise she found the interior of the island cleared. The moon was shining brightly. A small cottage which stood in the center of the island was plainly visible. Scotty walked over to the cottage. The door was not locked. She stopped and listened cautiously. She could hear someone rowing near the island. Dolores quickly and quietly opened the door and stepped into the house. She could hear men's voices. She concealed herself back of a cupboard which stood across one corner of the room.

Immediately the men entered. There were three, the largest of which came over to the cupboard took down a lamp and lit it. Scotty shivered as she saw the face of Mattox in the lamplight. The others were Landis and Cadwell. Her father was not there.

Mattox seemed angry and worried. He spoke in rough tones.

"Scott's coming down on the trolley at ten thirty. I don't know what to make of him. After that night in Wainwright's office I was convinced that he was a crook. He has helped us a whole lot in the last month. But to-day I saw him shaking hands with Wainwright. There is just one of two things. He is either pulling something that he is not letting us in on or he is betraying us."

Then Cadwell answered him. "I don't think we can trust Scotty. I told you, Mattox, that it was bad business taking him into your confidence."

"We better move," spoke Landis. "Charley and Don say the people around here are getting very suspicious."

The face of Mattox was ugly to see. He, apparently, was the leader.

"We've got to fix Scott to-night and move our goods. We can row down to the next town and hire a machine. Charley and Don are going to bring larger boats back with them."

Scotty, crouched in her hiding place, only heard the first part of the speech, those awful words, "we've got to fix Scott to-night." She was growing desperate. She must escape to warn her father. Again she heard the voice of Mattox.

"Might as well go in and have a game of cards until Scott comes."

The three moved to the front part of the house. Noiselessly Scotty slipped from her hiding place and through the door. As she began making her way thru the brush she saw a man's figure concealed there. Scotty became almost paralyzed with fright. Her first thought was of Charley and Don. The dim figure turned

RAVELING S.

at the snap of a twig under her foot. It was her father.

"Scotty," he cried unbelievably, in a low voice.

"Dad," sobbed Scotty.

"Why in the name of heaven are you here, Dolores?"

She could say nothing but, "They are going to kill you."

"Who," demanded Scott.

"Mattox said he would fix you."

"Is he there now?"

"Yes, but don't go to the cotage."

"I'm not going alone, Dolores."

Mr. Scott then gave a low whistle and six men, coming from their various hiding places approached. He then prepared to take his daughter back to Kennedy's while the officers raided the cotage.

After Mrs. Kennedy, who was half frantic with fright at Dolores' absence, was assured that everything was alright, Scotty and her father settled down for a long talk. It was impossible for either of them to sleep.

"But Dad, how did you succeed in getting their confidence? They are such experienced crooks."

"The first time, Dolores, that a great amount of money was missing nothing was said about it. I was quite sure that Mattox was guilty. Mr. Wainwright did not think so. I could not rest

until it was cleared up although I knew Wainwright did not suspect me. About that time Mattox was promoted. One night I knew he was coming back to his office to finish some work. I secretly, went back too. Wainwright's office is next to that of Mattox. I went to his office, opened the safe and took out ten thousand dollars. Just as I was in the midst of the act Mattox entered. I acted very confused and embarrassed and tried to make excuses for myself. He said it was all right and nothing would be said if I would only put it off till some other time, for Wainwright might suspect him as he knew he was there that night.

I became quite familiar with Mattox. One night when he was rather drunk he became confidential. He confessed of the "haul" he had made at Wainwright's. Of course, I confided this to Wainwright who agreed that I should go on with my plan until we found out more about him. When the last money disappeared, I supposedly was discharged.

All those nights that I was out I was with Mattox and his gang, everything that was stolen was taken to "mystery island" which is owned by Mattox. It will all be returned now. I hope I shall never have an occasion to turn crook again, especially if my daughter feels that it is her duty to clear me."

—LOIS HAMMOND.

RAVELING S.

LOVE vs. POCKETBOOK

Maurice Burton sauntered into the corner Drug store. It was plain to be seen by the boys in the rear that he was in distress. His shoulders slouched. His tie did not have the usual military stiffness of effect which marked the usual Maurice, and the cap which had been pronounced as "nifty" by the majority of his friends was inclined at an angle above features which were decidedly disconsolate.

"Give me a lime-ade phiz," he grumbled to the fountain boy.

"Haven't any limes," replied the boy.

"Then make it a lemon-coco."

"No lemon," informed the boy. Sam registered disgust.

"Got any water?" he growled.

"Yeh, plenty of it."

"I doubt it," he muttered as he turned on his heel and joined the group in the rear.

"What's the matter, Burton?" asked Jack. "You look like a skeleton that's been out all night and can't remember where he was buried. You and Evelyn busted up again, I suppose? I thought it was about time. It generally happens every three weeks."

"Heck," muttered Sam and walked away.

"Goin' toward home?" asked Jack.

"Uh-huh," he grunted.

"Wait and I'll walk with you," invited Jack.

"Don't want to walk," declined Sam. "feelin' too tough."

"Must have been a cyclone tearing round thru' your end last nite. C'm'on let's go home before you take a notion to go down to Evelyn's."

Sam turned a stormy visage toward Jack. "Aw keep still

about Evelyn. You act like I was crazy about her. Well, I'm not!"

"You were last night."

Maurice resorted to his final weapon, one that never failed.

"Aintcha got any brains? You're acting real childish to-day. Brace up. Act like a man."

"Got as many brains as you and as being a man I don't see any gray hairs in your head," retorted Jack.

Together they left the store and started down the street quarreling as they went, that quarrel which belongs to friends.

"What is the matter Maurice?" asked Jack, "is she getting tired of you?"

"I guess so," replied Maurice with a downcast countenance.

They walked along in silence.

"Jack," said Maurice finally, "what is wrong with me? All the girls go crazy over you but you don't seem to care."

"You said a mouthful, Sam. I don't seem to care but-well-er-it doesn't pay to let them know about it. Makes them independent."

Maurice glanced up.

"Then you really like 'em Jack, but you don't let them know it. I've got it! You treat 'em all alike so they don't know which one you like best. Easy as mud! Jack, kick me! I need it!"

"No, you don't. You can't help it. Some people are that way. You're the kind that makes good husbands Maurice. I'm too fickle."

"Fickle," scoffed Maurice, "Who ever heard of fickle men?"

"Maurice," said Jack gravely, "It's the fickle men that women go crazy about and commit suicide over. Try it and see."

"OK" agreed Maurice. "I'll try it if you'll help. Think I'll go home and call up Beverly Morrison for a date to-nite. Well

RAVELING'S

s'long Jack. And say you might tell Jim Crittenden if you see him, that I won't be down to Evelyn's to-nite."

"Fine," shouted Jack. "Keep it up and some day you'll be a regular heart-breaker."

Maurice walked off with a heart full of conflicting emotions. He longed to see Evelyn, yet he was afraid not to heed Jack's advice. Advice is a great thing sometimes.

That night a very dignified and smartly dressed Maurice led a wondering Beverly thru' the crowded uptown streets. As they wended their way they talked—that is Beverly did. Maurice answered in monosyllables.

"Lots of people down town," she ventured.

"Always is," Maurice said indifferently.

"I wonder why?"

"Why what?" asked Maurice.

"Why so many people are up town."

"Oh it's just natural, just like turkey on Thanksgiving." Then a sigh.

"Why is that natural?"

Maurice glanced at her and a cloud passed over his face and he managed to control his temper. If Evelyn had asked the self-same question he would have been tickled to death to answer.

"Well, I don't know why, but it is anyway," he answered with an air of finality.

Beverly regarded him with lowered lids.

"What's wrong with you and Evelyn?" she asked.

"We've quit."

"When," asked the inquisitive Beverly.

"Last night."

"Oh," she murmured. She understood now. Maurice had had a spat with Evelyn and was only with her to make Evelyn jealous. She was a fool. The idea struck her hard. She gave her head an indignant toss. "Well" she tho't "tools are expensive."

"Let's go to the Alhambra" she suggested.

A chill passed down Maurice's spine, it was the most expensive show in town. But he couldn't refuse. It wouldn't look right.

"All right," and at the theatre Beverly helped to select the seats.

"Let's sit in the Orchestra circle. We can see and hear lots better there."

Another chill—and an ashen hand reached into his pocket to deduct a five dollar bill. It looked awfully sick after the ticket seller was through.

It was a good show but spoiled for Maurice by the knowledge of what it cost him.

"I'm almost famished," gasped Beverly shortly after they had emerged.

"So am I," answered Maurice for the sake of politeness. "Which restaurant shall we go to?"

"I think they have such cute little dishes up to Henri's, let's go there," imparted Beverly.

"All right," said Maurice but his jaw sogged as he remembered what one friend said of Henri: "—and he just shut his eyes and said; 'Seven dollars and twenty cents, please.'"

They joined the crowd and were carried along with them until they broke away before the alluring sign "Henri's."

They entered and checked their wraps. Maurice was busy figuring. He might have five dollars and sixty cents left if every-

RAVELING S.

thing came out as he had calculated.

They gave their orders. Maurice's heart leaped when Beverly ordered lobster and all that went with it—and something that didn't.

"Ye Gods," tho't Maurice but he ate on in silence.

When he glanced at the check the astounding fact broke upon him that he had calculated wrong. Instead of a seven dollars he found the vicious and despair bringing sum of ten dollars staring him in the face. As he paid the bill the corners of his mouth drooped.

Once outside, the cool air rushed past his face and cooled his brain. Beverly drew her coat closely.

"I think we'd better ride," she suggested.

Maurice glanced at his watch.

"Last car's gone," he assured her in a tone which was supposed to be final.

"Then we'll take a taxi" she explained.

Maurice's heart ledged in his throat. He did some quick figuring.

The taxi was duly hailed. Maurice groaned as he saw the taxi-meter and what it implied. After aeons of time the car stopped and the door was thrown open.

"Here you are, sir" remarked the driver.

"How much" asked Maurice altho he already knew.

"Two ten, sir" replied the driver.

Maurice groaned inwardly. He paid it. He left her at the veranda

"I've had a lovely time, Maurice and enjoyed the evening immensely" gurgled Beverly sweetly.

"You surely have" thought Maurice as his hand rested on the contents in his pocket which consisted, namely, of a jack knife, a key ring, two dimes and a nickel.

He walked home in a trance. No dance for him for the next night. No dance for him for the next four or five nights. No, by heck, no dance for the next six months, not even with Evelyn. He couldn't afford it. Then he happened to think Evelyn never compelled him to spend that much. Yes, Evelyn was the only girl for him both amorously and economically.

Finally he reached home. He walked slowly up the steps and fumbled with the latch key. It was not there. He reached out despairingly and pushed the door bell. After two or three attempts he was admitted by Mrs. Burton who handed him a note.

Maurice tore open the envelope feverishly.

"Dear Maurice: I just came from Evelyn's and she is worried to death over you. She says she is sorry she treated you so badly and all that bunch of dope. Now is the time for you to cop off a bunch of flowers and beat it down to her house. I told her I'd try to talk you into the notion of coming back. She told me how much she liked you and all that stuff and told me if I ever told you she'd never rest till she got to dance at my funeral. What do you know about that? Here we been trying to figure out how we were going to get you back and it didn't need any figuring. Well, see you tomorrow at school. How'd you like Beverly???. D.

"Well! women sure are funny!" ejaculated Maurice. You don't see me trying to make any more women jealous it's too d—nd expensive.

He emptied the contents of his pockets on the table and regarded woefully.

RAVELING 5.

"Flowers!" he exclaimed. "I can't see a bunch of flowers coming out of any two bits."

"Aw heck he murmured and walked slowly up to bed.

—Gretchen Graham, '22

THE STUBBORN STREAK.

"But I tell you, I'll not do it," stormed Mary. I have never been bossed about like this in all my life, and I'll not permit it now. So there, burn the old will and see if I care."

Such were the words of Mary Dunson to the grey haired attorney, who had just finished reading the will of her guardian, Richard Law.

Mary's Mother had died when Mary was a wee baby, and when her father died, Law cared for her as his own child. Now he had died and left a disagreeable will behind him.

He really should have known better than to leave such a will, for he had many times been compelled to deal with contrary, little Mary. He should have thought of her willfulness and scheming ways, before he added that condition to that most important legal paper. But why try to make Law over, or why try to change his will? Law was dead, and the will said as plainly as man might wish, that all Law's money and property be given to charity unless Mary marry Watson Blaire before the first of May.

But Mary did not propose to marry Blaire. First of all, she had never seen him. Second, she didn't want to marry any one. Third, the eternal contrary streak was abroad again.

"But, my dear girl, what do you propose to do? interrupted the poor old man. "You surely realize that you are penniless, without a home, and unable to support yourself, unless the will is obeyed. This young man is of excellent family, or Law would not force

you to marry him."

"That is just just it," she interrupted. "I do not intend to be forced to marry anyone. I do not intend to marry him. I would rather marry the poorest pauper of my own choosing than a prince of some one elses command. And, what is more, I do not intend to obey this will. I am going to leave this detestable place, and never come back."

With those words Mary hastened out into the street and on to her lovely home that was soon to be given to charity.

A slender little figure boarded the 11:20 express that nite and was carried far away to a quiet little home among the friendly hills where friends gladly received her.

Let us turn to a New York apartment house. A young man is seated before a small stand. He has a long envelope in his hand, and seems greatly agitated over something he reads over and over again.

"I'll do it," he cries at length. I'll do it. It's my last chance."

"What's that, old man?" spoke a young man from the door way. "Have you hit upon a brand new invention, or are you just a trifle done?"

"Oh, hello, Haley. "Well, you seem to be a poor guesser this afternoon. I have just struck it rich. I mean we have, No, I mean she has. But perhaps I had better say I have, although I can't be positive before tomorrow."

"Say what do you mean, Watson?" Are you crazy or just having another fit? And who are "we" who is "She?" and would you mind telling me who is rich?"

"I mean that we, my wife and I are rich. Oh, now I mean that we will be, if I can find her and marry her before May first.

old man, her name is Mary, and you are elected to help me find her.

After much explanation the two young men finally agreed to go in search of Mary. But when they interviewed their attorney, they were told that Mary had disappeared. That was sad news indeed, for Watson had spent his fortune in thousands of delightful ways. He was even then running for Senator, in his mind it must be confessed. He also had very romantic ideas, and then too having a wife was not altogether unpleasant.

It was the 29th of April and Mary had not been found. Worse still Watson's aunt had just telegraphed that she needed him at once. After much debate he left Haley to find Mary, and himself left the little city on the 11:20. Do you think he was fickle or faint hearted, for he had never seen Mary, and had little hope of doing so, and too Aunt Harriet was accustomed to replenish the funds in his usually flat pocket book.

Aunt Harriet met him at the train and explained all about her guest Mary, who had run away to keep from marrying a no-account young man. That was a blow to Watson, but he decided to change Mary's mind. With a little persuasion his aunt agreed to call him John Watson.

Then his work began. Never before had he made love with such earnestness. To do him justice, let me say that he almost

forgot about the money when he saw Mary. At length the little maid was won. By the way, at length means April 30. Rather hasty? Yes, but that is the way it is done these days.

Everything went off beautifully until twenty minutes before the wedding. Then a dust covered man came panting and puffing into the presence of the bridal party.

Say, Watson, am I too late," he choked. "I just got your telegram in time to catch the 11:20 last night. That old hyena, of an attorney will be here in an hour or so. I never saw a gink walk so slow. I could get along faster than he with two wooden legs and seven crutches. But, I say, is this the bride?"

You may imagine the excitement such an outbreak would cause. Of course Mary demanded an explanation. Of course explanations take time. But then she finally decided that she loved Watson, whether there was a John before his name or a Blaire after it, so they were married and the preacher said, "Amen" as the clock struck twelve that nite.

"Yes I know," Aunt Harriett was often heard to say, "that folks don't usually get married at midnight, but you'll have to agree with me that the bride looked mighty fine in the candle light."

—NELLIA MCGATH, '22.

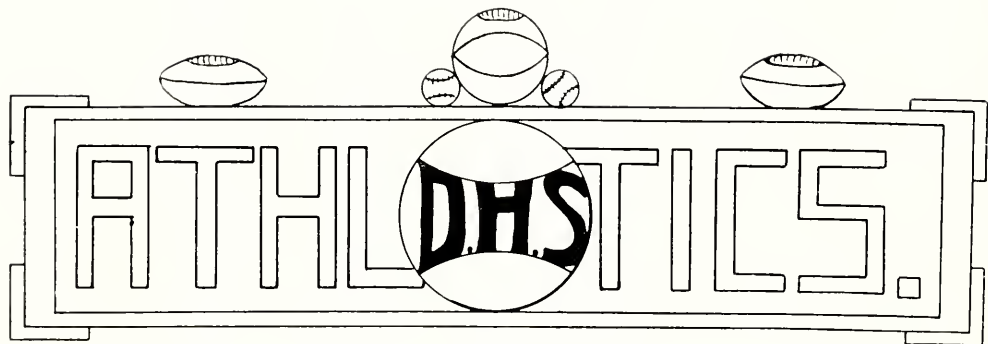
PEP PROFESSORS



"FREDDY"



"JERRY"



RAVELING S.

Basket Ball Season

BASKET BALL TOURNAMENT

Wow-zip, feed em a church of ice and let 'em thaw. Basket ball season rah, rah, rah. 'D. H. S. has completed a basket ball season to be long remembered and incomparable to any previous. due to the intensive training and non-dissipation on the part of the participants. The season opened the same day that D. H. S. bowed to defeat on the Gridiron at Ahr's field. D. H. S. defeated the fast Kirkland quintet by a large score in the opening game. Later in the season D. H. S. continued their winning ability by defeating the Bluffton H. S. at Bluffton the first time in nine years and from this time on D. H. S. was ranked as among the best. Next they defeated the fast and furious Fort Wayne H. S. quintet which were termed as one of the fastest in their part of the state. To show the pluckiness of the D. H. S. cagers after being defeated hopelessly on their home floor by the incomparable brilliant outfit from Kendallville they in a return game won from the above mentioned team at Kendallville without the presence of Teeple and Meyers our Guard and Forward. About this time D. H. S. began to realize their importance in the basket ball world. Many teams who were of reputable nature holding a long string of victories were waterlooeed by the D. H. S. wonder five. Few teams were even an equal for this marvelous wonder five from the High School of Decatur, Indiana.

Hit em high, hit em low, Wow, Zip, Bang, D. H. S. did go, Where? O ver the top in the District tourney held at the D. H. S. Gym March 3, 4. First D. H. S. defeated the team of Berne who were sure of the district but were swamped by D. H. S. in the beginning.

Next D. H. S. knocked Liberty Center five off the map.

Ah, at last kind readers, listen to the tale I have to tell, "D. H. S. defeated Bluffton in a ten minute overtime game. Never was such an exhibition of physical strength and courage displayed to the general public as was this game of wit and skill. The next town to pin crepes on themselves was the Monroe aggregation which is noted for basketball players. Having defeated the Monroe team, D. H. S. won the honor of representing this District in the Regional tournamnt held at Purdue.

However, owing to various hindrances and breaks of the game, D. H. S. was defeated by the team of Whiting and were eliminated from the State race for honors. Nevertheless we are justly proud of our B. B. plays and we are indebted to them for the services rendered this year.

In conclusion allow us to state that the spirit and fight which was exhibited by the players of this game is due, Mr. "Tommy" Moore, the coach, who was always ready to sacrifice all his resources for the team. This man put his heart and soul in his work and when defeated he would regain courage and faith in his men by using his own wit and personality. He is respected by all the men who worked under him and everyone who knows him.

Mr. Moore, we're all for you and wish you success in the oncoming years. "Yea," "Tommy" "Yea".

The following are the scores of the seasons games

First Team Score

Decatur 30, Kirkland Tp. 18
Decatur 36, Angola 11
Decatur 16, Ft. Wayne 15
Decatur 30, Angola 23
Decatur 18, Kendallville 37

RAVELING 5.

Decatur 11, C. C. H. S. Ft. Wayne 16
Decatur 21, Bluffton 17
Decatur 26, Auburn 13
Decatur 35, Monroe 27
Decatur 48, Warren 27
Decatur 21, Berne 20
Decatur 28, Portland 18
Decatur 27, Warren 35
Decatur 27, Kendallville 26
Decatur 10, Huntington 35
Decatur 30, Richmond 35
Decatur 9, Monroe 57
Decatur 16, Auburn 29
Decatur 21, Berne 18
Decatur 24, Bluffton 27

Second Team Score

Decatur 10, Bluffton 12
Decatur 21, Catholic St. Joe 18
Decatur 9, Bluffton 8

The team so good and true



DECATUR GYMNASIUM AND SCENE OF THE DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

RAVELINGS.



Lawrence Linn

Lawrence Linn, better known as "Lank," who was our sturdy captain and center, proved himself a great factor to D. H. S. team. "Lank" displayed some snappy basket ball, although he was injured at the most critical moment by having a rib broken, forcing him out of part of the District and Regional meet at Purdue. "Lank" was put on the all District first team. This is his last year with us in D. H. S. and he will be a great loss to the D. H. S. team. We all wish "Lank," our former captain, the best of luck in all his undertakings.



Erwin Steele

Erwin, better known by all his friends as "Dizzy", displayed a brand of basket ball this season, that no one can equal; this was his first year. Steel being an accurate shot from the field proved a great advantage for his teammates in completing their defensive machine. Steel was given a position on the first team as All-County and All-District Guard for his stellar floor work.

RAVELINGS.



Bob Myers

Bob Myers played a wonderful game at forward. This was his second year on the first team. His fast work and caging ability was noticed throughout the state. His accuracy of shot and stellar floor games gave him a worthy position on the All-District First Team. Bob has another year in D. H. S. and we all feel sure he is going to make all-state before he ends his High School Career.



Jack Teeple

Jack Teeple, our big little man, for the second successive year, displayed some real Basket Ball this season. Jack came in useful in many cases this year by his excellent long shots and valuable defensive position. Jack was given a place on the All-District second team this year and we predict a brilliant future for Jack.

RAVELINGS.



Eldred Cline

Eldred Cline who came to Decatur High School this season, played substitute on the varsity and proved himself very promising for next year's team. When ever put in the game he showed the needed "pep" and proved to be an accurate shot. We hope Eldred all success in the Basket Ball World.

Dean Dorwin

Dean Dorwin, better known as "Percy", played a wonderful game of Basket Ball this year. "Percy" played a stellar game in the Monroe-Decatur game which won him a regular position on the varsity. Dean's steady hand and accurate eye, on free throws helped his teammates through to victory in many close games. Dean was given a position on the All-District First Team as forward. We wish him luck in the next two seasons to follow.



RAVELINGS.

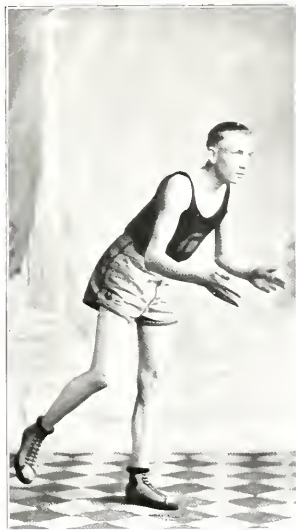


Glenn Hill

Glenn Hill, better known to his teammates as "Speed" although handicapped at the beginning of the season from an injured knee, received in football, proved to us in the final game of the District meet that all he needed was a chance to make good. His pretty shots from the center of the floor and also, his unbreakable defense proved to us that he is made of the right stuff, and will surely succeed at Purdue, in being a P-man.

Oren Schultz

Oren Schultz, better known to his teammates as "Schultzy," played a good game at forward this year whenever he was needed. After playing an uncomparable game at Kendallville, he proved to us to be a fighter and a great help to any scoring machine. He has one more year on the varsity and will no doubt prove himself worthy of being an All-State man.



RAVELINGS.

Ye Winners of the Olden Times



FRONT ROW, Left to Right—Cy Vail, Robert Peterson, Dan Tyndall.

BACK ROW, Left to Right—Sherman Beery, Frank Lose,
Kenneth Vancil, Joe McConnell, Mr. Worthman, Coach.

We present herewith a likeness of the Decatur High School Basket Ball Champions of 1911-12. During that basket ball season the team lost two games, one to Liberty Center and the other to Marion. Bluffton, Ft. Wayne, Portland and Van Wert had fast teams, but our boys were able to take each into the camp with a double score. The guards were Robert Peterson and Frank Lose, Center, Kenneth Vancil, Forwards, Sherman Beery and Dan Tyndall. Substitute forward was Cy Vail and substitute guard was Joe McConnell. Payne, Ohio High School which won the Basket Ball Championship of Northwestern Ohio, challenged the Decatur boys for a game of basket ball to be played on March 9, on Decatur floor, but the Buckeyes received cold feet a day before the game and cancelled the contest. The coach was Mr. Worthman.



VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

RAVELINGS.

Football season opened with a "bang" and a "biff" with "Tommy" the coach whipping the team into shape for the opening game which was to be played at Warsaw, Indiana. Nevertheless, the game was played and lost due to inexperience of D. H. S. men and inability to rope with Stamates the fast and dashing quarterback of Warsaw. However, D. H. S. was not to be disheartened by a small thing of this type. Next we were beaten by Fort Wayne High school at Fort Wayne, but nevertheless, the old fight was not taken away. After various defeats, which were due to hard luck and other things, too numerous to mention, the season ended. With the experience the men have had this year, next year will be a "winner". Much promising material is left. Those leaving by graduation are: Miller, Beal, Christy, Thomas, Yahne, File. The entire backfield remains. John Teeple, this year's captain remains to battle for honors. With "Squire" Engler as Captain and pilot, and coach Moore putting the team in shape D. H. S. should go big.

Many games of importance were played without the presence of first string men who were injured in some way but D. H. S. is proud of the sons who fought the gridiron battle for her and also proud of Mr. Moore, the coach. The class of '22 wish for all the success possible and a more successful season in "'23".

The games and scores follow:

Warsaw 41, Decatur 0
Ft. Wayne 21, Decatur 0
Van Wert 2, Decatur 0
C. C. H. S. 7, Decatur 10.
Defiance 22, Decatur 6
Richmond 33, Decatur 6



VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM

RAVELING S.

This year baseball season opened with Wm. McClaffin as coach. D. H. S. is fortunate in securing such a man as coach. Mr. McClaffin is a graduate of Butler College and is a football player of much repute. He is whipping a team into shape consisting of little experienced men.

A baseball meeting was held and Clarence Miller was elected captain and we were postive of a winning team with Miller as pilot and coach McClaffin behind whipping his team to victory. Who can tell but what some of the Babe Ruth's of tomorrow may be turned out from D. H. S. Time will tell?

Yea Decatur
Hit 'em high
Hit 'em low
Hit 'em hard
and let the
Pitcher throw.



TRACK TEAM

RAVELING S.

TRACK AND FIELD EVENTS

Mr. "Tommy" Moore is coaching track this year and when the meeting was called, many boys came out to show their ability as runners, vaulters, high jumpers, shot putters and various other events.

A Triangular track meet is to be held at Portland, May 6, at 1:30, Saturday P. M. and Portland, Union City, and Decatur are to take part. However, at the time of writing of this article, results were not obtained, but we are sure that D. H. S. will carry away their share of the honors. We're for you D. H. S. "lets go". The track and field teams of D. H. S are putting in some strenuous nights of practice and are sure to obtain results because they are bound to win?

Athletic Association

A few days after school started, a meeting was called for the election of officers, of the Athletic Association. About everyone responded and joined hands to make the Athletic Association a great success. The following were elected: Harry Yahne, president; Clarence Miller, vice president; Kathryn Dorwin, secretary; J. D. L. Cline, treasurer.

Each member was taxed the small sum of 25 cents for the purpose of helping to obtain new football paraphernalia and basketball suits also track and baseball equipment. Those who belong to this organization should be proud, for every loyal school boy or girl belongs and are putting every bit of push into it they can. We, the class of '22, wish better success and spirit toward this noble cause and may the High school students of D. H. S. wake up to the fact that pep is an essential element to winning a victory. We, the officers of the A. A. of D. H. S. who must tender our resignation, do hope and pray that Athletics may take a more prominent place in High school activities and students may become more interested in this noble cause and get behind it and boost, rather than knock. Also may the students who stand on the side lines and knock and crab rather than leave a kind word, get into a suit and show your ability and if this is all worked out systematically, then D. H. S. will be a school noted for its athletics.

Yea, "D. H. S." Yea!

RAVELING S.

FRED KEINZLE

Although the fairest of our sex and "most handsome" the girls say, Fred is sure a heart breaker not only among the feminine sex but among the others as well. When he started those yells that thrill ones soul through and through he especially effected some of Monroe's spectators who went home with a broken heart. They all take notice when Fred starts across the floor. His marcelled hair waving in the air, and an odor of "Djer Kiss" filling the air is sure to get the best yells from everyone. This is Fred's last year and we are sure it will be hard to find anyone to fill his place.

"JERRY"

"Jerry" is a person, little in size, huge in voice, frail as a field mouse, kind like a lamb, gentle as a mule and possessing a personality which commanded respect by all who knew him. He is no doubt one of the most popular in D. H. S. When everyone said good-bye to D. H. S. like a sunbeam on a cloudy morning, "Jerry" would appear on the floor and in an instant D. H. S. would begin to score on their opponents. "Jerry" was always on the job and only through his influence and that of a few others did D. H. S. attain success. "Jerry" has another year in D. H. S. and will no doubt prove a valuable athlete if nature allows him to take on a little weight and bulk.

Yea "Jerry" Yea!

"RED STEWART"

"Hit 'em high—hit 'em low—Yah! Decatur, Let's go!"

These encouraging and happy words would ring throughout the hall as a bright flash darted across the floor. With every ounce of energy and with a true heart he would lead an aggregation of several hundred people in one yell after another. Such is the likeness of "Red" Stewart who was known at the District Tournament as an exceptionally good acrobat when it comes to starting the yells and bringing them to an end with a snap. "Red" has another year to display his voice and many extraordinary movements.

"MUGS"

She's Irish, she's pretty, she's charming. She loves a certain barber who is on the team. She has a bautiful voice, she is not very large but is a member of the State Champion Basket Ball team. She is very sociable, she has a smile for everybody. She is a girl full of pep and for the good of everything and liked by all who know her. She is ready to stick up for the right and her Irishness stands out as a leading characteristic.

She is a girl who can make the most quiet man open up his face and sing or yell for his school. She led the singing at the District Tournament and sure did a wonderful job of it. When D. H. S. would go behind she would yell, "Bobby" and a basket was made. We greive to tell you she graduates this year and her place will not bbe easily filled. Rah, "Mugs", Rah.

MR. FRANCE CONTER

At this time, in this place allow us to give to one man who is a hooster for D. H. S. and a man who is much interested in High school activities a small part of the credit due him. He is a man who sort of kept a fatherly hand over the football team of D. H. S. He is a man who also knows football, having assisted in coaching at Indiana University. Mr. France Conter, your assistance is appreciated and only you can reap the pleasures due you and all we can say is "We thank you and will always be a friend to you and we hope you may continue your good work as it is a great help to high school athletics. Yea, "Conter" Yea!"

Class of '22.

RAVELING S.



COACH A. G. "TOMMY" MOORE

Kind readers, patient readers at this particular moment allow us to eulogize one who is dear to us in many respects. In other words allow us to say a few things pertaining to our small but mighty Coach A. G. "Tommy" Moore. Mr. Moore came to us as a sunbeam out of a dreary day last fall for the sole purpose of putting D. H. S. on the Athletic Map. He immediately proceeded to whip a football team into shape. People all during the season said Mr. Moore's coaching was spectacular as well as extraordinary. Although not having as successful a season as possible, we place "Hard Luck" and inexperience as the main drawbacks, never the less the love for this redblooded American boy's game was instilled into the hearts and souls of many D. H. S. boys, and may this love continue to live when the game of football applies, which is under the capable superintendency of Mr. Moore. Mr. Moore came from a University of Athletics and has coached at many high schools throughout the state.

May we turn our eyes toward the Basket Ball season. D. H. S. won honors this year that were never attained before by the old Alma Mater. D. H. S. also very easily downed old victims such as Fort Wayne, Bluffton, Monroe and Kendallville. Folks, many may say this is due to "luck" but the upright man will not hesitate to say that the power behind the team and the spirit of it all was Mr. A. G. Moore, the coach. Mr. Moore is at present coaching track and we are safe in saying that he will hold his own and capture his share of the honors. Mr. A. G. Moore has awakened an athletic spirit that will exist through the ages and we are deeply indebted to him and the satisfactions of a "VICTORY" are felt only by him.

Yea! D. H. S. Let's go!

With such a man as pilot, you must succeed.



GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM

RAVELING S.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Our Basket Ball girls, the State Champions of last season (1920-'22) had high aspirations of winning every game this year. The fact that they suffered only one defeat in three years gave them still more hope of accomplishing this.

They started out with every girl out to practice every night until their first game November 21, which was played on the home floor with Kirkland. The game ended 29-14 in favor of the locals and this, of course, made them all the more determined to win the rest.

In every game they worked very hard and always managed to be on the top at the final whistle. They have won every game and are to be congratulated upon their good work throughout the year, not only in the result they obtained but also for the friendly manner and clean sportsmanship which they showed.

D. H. S. is very proud of this team and surely hates to see three of its regular members and two subs leave this year with the class of '22. They are: Melvena Butler, Captain, Forward; Margaret Moran, Guard; Ee Peterson, Guard; Germaine Christen, Substitute, and Mildred Leonard, Substitute. The other members of the team are: Ella Worthman, Forward; Crystal Blatzeil, Center; Margaret Zwick, Side-center; Margaret Lankenau, Substitute, and Marcella Hower, Substitute.

Following is the schedule for this year.

Nov. 25. Kirkland at Decatur, 29-14
Dec. 10. Ft. Wayne at Ft. Wayne, 24-19
Dec. 17. Montpelier at Montpelier, 15-4
Jan. 6 Auburn at Decatur, 18-9
Jan. 7 Bryant at Bryant, 25-20
Jan. 11 Monroe at Decatur, 17-6

Jan. 14 Berne at Berne, 23-7
Jan. 20 Montpelier at Decatur, 17-5
Jan. 27 Bryant at Decatur, 20-5
Feb. 14 Monroe at Monroe, 24-3
Feb. 17 Auburn at Auburn, 8-7
Feb. 18 Berne at Decatur, 26-5
Feb. 23 Monroe at Monroe, 8-7

Dear Team of Decatur High
The team we all love best
We've come to say good-bye
For we have passed the test

We'll surely never forget
And when ever you're in need
We'll have a boost for you.

To you who take our places
We wish you much success
For we have tried while we were here
To always do our best.

Once more we say good-bye to you
Good-bye, Farewell, Adieu
For e're another year is passed
We may be far from you.

But you dear old Decatur High
We'll come again to see
The best school in this world
Where we have earned our "D".

The Graduates of '22 team.



Cliff P. 10



Wally 10



Paul & Mary 10



Ruth 10



Paul 10



Sam 10



Paul 10



Lucy 10



N. 10



Sam 10



Samuel 10



S. 10



Samuel 10



Samuel 10



12 10



Sam 10



RAVELING S.

OUR SUPERINTENDENT

We, the class of '22 have at last come to that great event in our lives to which we have looked forward for so long—graduation. Our class is the largest that has ever graduated from D. H. S. We have come through with colors flying and are now ready for the next epoch in ur lives.

We realize now how much our superintendent Mr. Worthman has really done for us; he has helped fight the battle through thick and thin; when our struggles with sum esse fue, and 10X, and the like seemed almost hopeless, a kind word from Mr. Worthman and a bit of explanation—and lo! the sky was bright again and our troubles had disappeared.

We wish to thank our Superintendent from the bottom of our hearts, for all he has done for us, and we sincerely hope that some day we will be able to repay him, at least in part, for his unceasing labor for us.

TO THE JUNIORS

Have you Juniors thought of how you are going to use your opportunities next year? You will realize how much this High school means, when you are graduates. But we want you to think

of that before its time to graduate. Next year you will have a new gym and auditorium. That has long been the most wished for addition to the school and we are mighty glad that you, the Juniors, will have access to this wonderful addition. Take this advice from us, who now realize the value of time—Use your time and talents well, and don't fail to take advice from your elders! Be a booster instead of a knocker and above all, be strong in High school spirit. We earnestly wish you all success, and hope that you will not fail in any of your attempts.

BASKETBALL

The boy's B. B. season was surely a most successful one this year, due to Mr. Moore's efficient coaching and the unusual ability of the boy's for playing. Decatur won the District Tournament—the first time in it's history. Surely this is a great honor. Next year with such a good place to play—the new gym—D. H. S. should have a team which will easily take the state. We, the Seniors of '22 will always be for you, fellows, as we have been through our four years. Here's wishing you luck, and plenty of it, you next year's athletes.

RAVELING S.

CHAPEL NOTES

The chapel hour has always been looked forward to as the period for a jolly good time. The chapel programs have been especially interesting this year for several reasons. First, the teachers were always on deck with plenty of good suggestions and good material; second, the pupils were very willing to help entertain, and many showed real ability; third, the townspeople were so willing to contribute their time and their talents to help us along. We greatly appreciate their kindness and interest, and are better because they have been with us.

September 5, was a very exciting day for the new principal and the teachers, both the new ones and those who had been with us before, were introduced.

September 9, Mr. Worthman talked to us on "Will It Pay Me to Continue My High School Life."

September 16, Mr. Cline talked to the pupils about "The Necessity of Doing the Little Things Right."

September 23, Mr. Quinn talked on the subject "He Best Serves Who Works Best."

October 14, Mr. O. L. Vance told a wonderful story with a moral lesson.

Mr. Lutz favored us with a delightful talk on the "Art of Cheerfulness."

November 11, a good program was given in commemoration of Armistice Day.

Mr. Walters gave a very interesting lecture concerning "Common Sense."

December 6, Rev. Saunders gave his farewell address.

Dr. Boyers talked to the boys and girls in the interest of nurse's campaign.

Mrs. Holthouse entertained us by singing some very beautiful songs.

Miss Virgene Smith delighted us with two selections she read.

The Public Speaking Class gave a very clever play that was full of laughs for everyone.

April 28, Miss Tyner gave the story of the life of Ulyses S. Grant in a very pleasing way.

The Girl's Glee Club has furnished good music many times this year.

The High School Orchestra also delighted us with its wonderful playing.

It is only possible to give brief mention of the many good things we have enjoyed this year, and to really enjoy them you must be there in person. Next year we hope that the Decatur people will be able to enjoy the Chapel period with the pupils in the new auditorium that is to be built.

During the second semester literary sections were organized for the purpose of training the boys and girls to debate and to make a good appearance before an audience. Many good programs were given and we feel they served their purpose.

EXCHANGE

COLL.
'22

RAVELINGS.

Our Exchange Department this year has been very interesting and helpful. With the aid of these papers and their criticisms, we have been able to make our paper one of the very best. We have enjoyed our Exchange very much and wish to acknowledge them in the following way:

"Normal Advance", Terre Haute, Indiana.

"Insight", Hartford City, Indiana.

"Weekly Review", Hamilton, Ohio.

"Comment", Franklin, Indiana.

"Spotlight", Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

"Molecule", Champaign, Illinois.

"Franklin Folio", Seattle, Washington.

"X-ray", Sacramento, California.

"Round-up", North Platte, Nebraska.

"Manual Arts Weekly", Los Angeles,

California.

"Lake Breeze Weekly", Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

"St. John's Bulletin", Darlington, South Carolina.

"Chatterbox", Auburn, Indiana.

"Owl", Manila, Indiana.

"E. H. S. Kodak", Everett, Washington.

"Tipple", Pecknell, Indiana.

"Record", Sioux City, Iowa.

"Key", Angola, Indiana.

"Comet", Bluffton, Indiana.

"School Herald", San Jose, California.

"High School World", Huntington, Indiana.

"Torch", Ashley, Indiana.

"Arsonal Cannon", Indianapolis, Indiana.

"Indiana Daily Student", Bloom-

ington, Indiana.

"Budget", Berne, Indiana.

"Survey", Marian, Indiana.

"Mountaineer", Butte, Montana.

"M. H. S. Register", Richmond, Indiana.

"Stepping Stone", Monticello, Indiana.

"Middletonian", Middletown, Ohio.

"Generator", Santa Ana, California.

"Maroon and Blue", Garrett, Indiana.

"Triangle", Hanover, Indiana.

"Torch", Ashtabula, Ohio.

"Perurian", Peru, Indiana.

"Orient", Minneapolis, Minn.

"Habit", Charles City, Iowa.

"Polytechnic", Troy, New York.

"Acropolis", Whitehall, New York.

"Interlude", South Bend, Indiana.

"Carolinean", Denton, Md.

"Dragon", Greenville, Ohio.

RAVELINGS.

Society

The Freshmen class held a successful party, the Friday after Halloween at the home of Herbert Furbman about a mile from town. Out-door games were played on the lawn which was beautifully decorated with Jack-o-lanterns and electric lights.

After these exciting games the class went into the house which was artistically decorated in the Halloween colors, yellow and black. After much amusement and fun a delicious luncheon was served.

Miss Harriett Meyers was a hostess of a Sophomore party given at her home November 25, 1921. The Sophs enjoyed a good time and at a late hour delicious refreshments were served. The Juniors wanted to share these but the Sophs couldn't be bothered.

The Sophomore girls gave a Valentine party for the Sophomore boys at the home of Jistine Hocker, Monday evening, February 12, 1922. The house was beautifully decorated in red and white crepe paper and hearts were strung about the room. After the refreshments were served all departed saying they had enjoyed a wonderful time.

The Sophomore boys, to show their appreciation for the party the girls gave for them, gave a party Friday evening, April 17, 1922 at the Masonic Hall for the girls. Games and dancing were the main features of the evening. Punch and wafers were served.

On Friday, October 15, 1921, the Juniors had their first party which was a weiner roast on the Lutz farm. The girls hiked out while the boys rode in machines and had the fires started and everything prepared for the "big" time. They played games to work up an appetite. (Can you imagine the Juniors without an appetite.) After the Eats they returned home tired but happy.

November 16th the Junior girls entertained for the Junior boys at a dinner party at the home of Katy Dorwin. The girls kept the boys guessing as to where the party was until they all met at seven o'clock at Katy's home for the feed. It "shure" was a "scrumptious" one. There was fruit cocktail and wafers, creamed chicken, mashed and sweet potatoes, baked beans, pickles, olives, cranberry sauce, rolls, salad and individual pumpkin pie with whipped cream.

During the second course Gertrude Chronister told about "Katrina's visit to the City." Crystal Blatzell and Marcella Hower played a piano selection and several of the boys gave toasts. The remainder of the evening was spent in singing, dancing and playing games.

The Juniors had a class party at the home of Harry Sutton, January 24th, 1922. Speaking of dancers, the Junior boys have them all beat! Games of all sorts were played. At a late hour delightful refreshments were served. The party ended with many rabs for the Suttons.

The night of February 3, 1922, the Junior boys gave a dance in honor of the Junior girls at the Masonic Hall. The Paramount orchestra furnished the music. Light refreshments were served and an enjoyable time was had by all who attended.

A delightful class party in the form of a weiner roast was enjoyed by the Senior class Friday night, October 14th, 1921. They were taken out to the home of Margaret Christen in machines. There a large fire was started and soon the delicious smell of roasted weiners and fried eggs filled the air; dill and sweet pickles and roasted marshmallows completed the menu.

After the feed the Seniors made use of the spacious yard in

RAVELINGS.

front of the Christen home by playing out-door games. Later on Margaret asked us into the house and a regular party was enjoyed there. Singing, dancing and various stunts were the features. But the "hit" of evening was a beautiful vocal duet given by the distinguished president, Lawrence Linn and the custodian, Harry Yahne. Admiration and awe held the guests spellbound for a minute after it was finished but when they recovered the whole room rang with applause. After singing D. H. S. and giving fifteen rahs for the Christens the party disbursed.

Did the Seniors have a good time last St. Patrick's Day? Well, I say they did. The day was celebrated by a party given at the country home of Alfred Beavers. The Seniors met at the Suttles' and were conveyed to "Ireland" in machines. The lunch was a regular Irish one and all liked the idea of being Irish just for the nite.

The "Kid" party at Harry Christy's home and several other occasions of festivities will long be remembered by the 'dignified' Seniors.

The Senior girls of D. H. S. assisted by Miss Howard, their guardian, gave a delightful Halloween party at the home of "Chuckles" Suttles on Fifth Street. The rooms were artistically decorated in keeping with the season, cornstalks, oakleaves, pumpkin faces, and black cats added to the beauty of the party.

All came dressed in fancy costumes, varying from the beautifully and cleverly designed to the most ridiculous and fun-provoking ones. After they had given the password they unmasked and were invited into the spacious dining-room to find their places at two long tables where covers were laid for about forty, including our teachers and Mrs. Worthman. Each found her ghostly place-

card bearing her nick name.

A delectable three course dinner was served. It consisted of fruit cocktail, chicken, scalloped corn, baked beans, sweet and Irish potatoes, pickles, olives, pocketbook rolls, coffee, pumpkin pie with whipped cream, cherry pie, candy and plenty of all.

Between courses a number of conundrums were the cause of much merriment. The teachers gave interesting descriptions of plays and told of their thrilling experiences. Dancing and fortunetelling were also features of the evening.

When all were ready to leave, a rousing cheer was given in appreciation of the Suttles' hospitality.

On Wednesday evening, October 19, 1921, a six o'clock dinner was given by the Senior boys at the home of their honorable president, Lawrence Linn.

The affair was a brilliant one and everyone enjoyed himself to the utmost. A two course dinner was the main object. Among the table decorations besides the crockery and place-cards were spring chicken, fried a delicious brown; the kind of potatoes your mother used to make, trimmed in scrumptuous brown gravy; then came in scalloped oysters, which were fit for a king; up from the end of the table walked the olives and celery, which accessories never to be forgotten—even the bananas and oranges camped in the middle envied their many delicious neighbors; the cherry cocktail and dressed lettuce, the coffee and tea all went to make this 'some' meal. French pastry, Jello with whipped cream and walnuts, three kinds of pie and tooth picks made up the second course.

After the Eats came an outburst of song which didn't last long as someone suggested a ride, and a ride it was—Monroe, Berne,

RAVELINGS.

Geneva, and Portland were visited with much revelry and no mishaps.

The next scene was at Lank's when everyone was floor fast and shoes were flying in every direction. The next session began about 3:30 a. m., when Othmar Smith was elected to make flap-jacks and, We, the Senior boys tell the world "Bad" can make flap-jacks. Thus ended the best time any bunch of Senior boys had in the history of the school.

BASKET BALL TEAMS ROYALLY ENTERTAINED.

The Girl's and Boy's basketball teams were delightfully entertained by Mr. Clark Lutz and Mr. Raymond Harting at a seven o'clock dinner at the Rotary rooms on Madison street, January, 1922. Mr. Lutz was toastmaster and several talks were given by the coaches of the respective teams, and also some of the basketball players. Everyone did ample justice to the delectable dinner which consisted of chicken and all good things that go with it.

The hospitality of these men will long be cherished in the hearts of those who were so royally entertained.

FOOTBALL MEN ENTERTAINED WITH CANON BALLS AND SAND BY ROTARIANS

Reminds one of martial sounds, those cannons, doesn't it? But 'twas only the sounds of the "footballs" flying off the plates at the Rotary rooms where the football men were entertained last December.

"We want another touchdown!" yelled the Rotarians. So in order to help the good cause along they presented each one of the players with a "football" and the fellows attempted to fulfill their wish but 'twas all in vain! Miller fumbled and the game was lost! It was just the sands that held them together anyhow.

Ice cream wasn't the only item on the menu. It was a regular chicken dinner. During the courses eloquent speeches were made by Captain John Teeple, and next year's Captain, "Squire" Engeler. The Boys yelled for 'More' so the all-accommodating Mr. Moore rose to his feet and orated for ten minutes.

In return for the 'footballs' the team presented the Rotarians with their picture. We'll all acknowledge both have the "pep"

RAVELINGS.

CONCLUSION

If we have held your interest to the last,
If you have had a good laugh from our jokes,
If you have forgiven all our mistakes and errors,
If you feel you have received your money's worth,
If this book has reserved in your memory a tiny place for 1922,
And you are extremely pleased,
Then we are satisfied,
Our vision has come true,
And our task is completed.

RAVELINGS.

Jokes

Excited Voice (over telephone)—
"Doctor, my mother-in-law is at
death's door; come and see if you
can't pull her through!"

"Your friend Jones left his umbrella
at my house last night. I think
he would leave his head if it were
loose."

"I guess that's right. He said that
he was going to Switzerland for his
lungs."

"Do you drink?"

"No."

"Then hold this quart while I tie
my shoe string."

Red Stewart—"Why is it that your
hair is like a big department store?"

Deane D.—"It's over my head."

Red—"Nope because it covers a
block."

Teacher (After lesson on snow)—
"As we walk out on a cold day and
look around what do we see on
every hand?"

Bright Student—"Gloves!"

Mary Suttles—"What did they
make the world round for?"

Glenn Hill—"To keep lazy people
from going to sleep in a corner."

Teacher—"If you had \$150 and
threw eleven twelfths of it away,
what would you have?"

Fred Kinzle—"I'd have my head
examined."

Miss Ossenburg—"What can you
tell me about yesterday's lesson?"

Gerald Cole—"I haven't got that
far yet."

Mary had a little dog,

It was a noble pup

It stood upon its front legs

When you held the back ones up.

Teacher—"A fool can ask questions
that a wise man won't answer.

Student—"Yes, that's why I flunked
my last exam."

He—"May I kiss your hand?"

She—(lifting veil)—"My gloves are
on."

Teacher—"Spell Scissors".

Lester Wright—"I can't. I forget
how many "z's" it has in it."

A fire eating colonel had received
a letter which consumed him with
rage. But this was his noble reply:
"Sir: My stenographer, being a lady,
cannot transcribe what I think of you.
I, being a gentleman, cannot think
it. But you being neither, will under-
stand what I mean."

Popular Music

"Angel Child".....Gladys Butler,
"Oh! Wimmie, Wimmie!".....

.....Fred Kinzle.

"I Want My Mammy"....Lowell Smith.

"The Sheik".....Jack Teeple.

"I wonder if You Still Care for Me"

.....C. Miller

"I Love You Sunday".....Glen Hill.

"What'll You Do?".....Helen S.

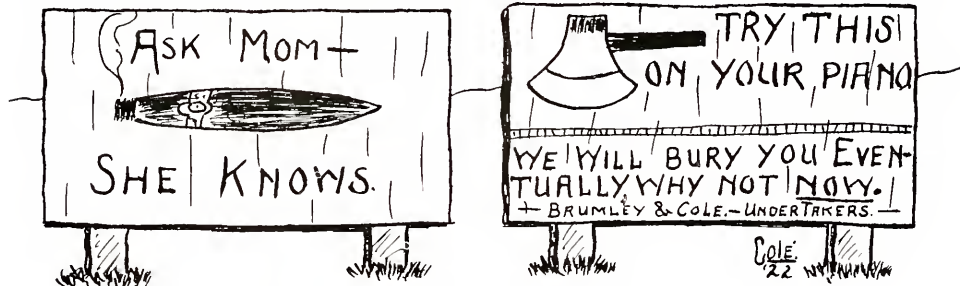
"I Ain't Nobodys Darlin'".

.....Naomi Harkless.

"I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now"

.....DON FARR.

ADVERTISING.



Patronize the Advertisers
who patronize us. Mention
"Ravelings" when shopping.



Courteous Attention

THE PORTER STUDIO

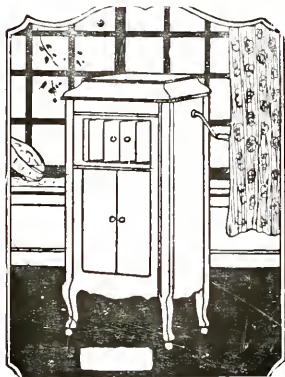
WE PLEASE

Fresh Films Always

Bring Your Films

Smith, Yager & Falk
The Rexall Store

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONES AND RECORDS



Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.



Vance & Linn

The Store for Men and Boys

"We are not satisfied unless you are."

*Latest Models**With that Classy Look**Newest Fabrics*

Society Brand High

SCHOOL SUITS \$25.00-\$30.00-\$35.00-\$40.00

John T. Myers Co
BETTER CLOTHES FOR LESS MONEY—ALWAYS—
• DECATUR • INDIANA •

Phones—No. 335, No. 363.

Established 1889.

DECATUR INSURANCE AGENCY

Fate, like time and tide wait for no man to get ready.

It is fine to be alert to possible misfortune. To see danger is to avoid it. To foresee danger is to prepare to meet it. Your property is continually in danger of destruction by fire and tornado. Are you prepared to meet it?

We foresee your danger—let us protect you with insurance.

Office 2nd floor Schafer Bldg.

E. W. Johnson, Mgr.

See us for your
Base Ball, Basket Ball,
Tennis and other Athletic
sport equipment needs.

H. Knapp & Son

BAUGHMAN'S

FOR
NOTIONS, MILLINERY,
CANDY, ETC.
East Side Street.

Cowan & Carroll

Up-to-date Barbers
Where all the fellows go.
East Madison.

He's Ordered A Shade.

Father (reading a letter from his son at college to mother): Ira says he's got a beautiful lamp from boxing.

Mother: I just knew he'd win something in his athletics!

Hard Luck.

Grocery Clerk to Little Boy: "Well, Bud, what do you want to buy—candy?"

"Yes sir. BButBB B!B gotta buy soap."

Stung!

"Yes, mum," snivelled the panhandler, "there was a time when I rode in my own carriage."

"My, what a come-down!" sympathized the kind hearted woman. "And how long has it been since you rode in your own carriage?"

"Just forty-five years, mum," replied the panhandler as he pocketed the proffered dime. "I was a baby then."

No Alternative.

Pupil—"I don't think I should get zero on this paper.

Teacher—"Well, I don't either, but that's the lowest I can give you."

(A freshman girl looking at a freshly plowed field with pigs rooting it it)
My! I bet thost poor pigs are tired after plowing all that ground.

Compliments of

Mecca and Crystal

Decatur, Indiana

FRED'S PLACE

Soft Drinks and Hot Lunch.

Fred Fullenkamp

Decatur Shoe Hospital

We Save Your Soles
Rapid, Neal and Reliable

Mart Gilson

246 West Madison Street

The Cleaners with

Only One Motto:

"We Clean."

Decatur Dry Cleaners

Phone 695

Compliments of

Gay Brothers

Shoe Store

Decatur, Indiana

We mend the rips

And patch the soles,

Build up the heels

And save your soles.

Coffee's Shoe Shop

Turnip Time.

"It is disgraceful the way children are taught!" said Mrs. Smith angrily. "Their studies are so jumbled together that they don't know when they have finished with arithmetic and taken up geography. The other day Bessie came home and said that the teacher had stopped in the middle of the singing lesson to ask how many turnips were in a peck."

"You must be mistaken," excused the astonished principal.

"No sir, Bessie told me, and Bessie never lies," said Bessie's mother complacently.

The teacher was sent for. She denied that she had interrupted the music lesson to satisfy her curiosity in regard to turnips and pecks, and smiling said, "What I asked the children was how many beats there was in a measure."

Brilliant!

Mother: "Johnny, stop using such dreadful language."

Johnny: "Well, mother, Shakespeare uses it."

Mother: "Then don't play with him; he's not a fit companion for you."

Irrepressible

Teacher! Now let us run over the lesson, girls.

Joker of the Class.: Honk! Honk!

The Home of Good Furniture.

Attractive Prices

Satisfactory to All.

E. A. Beavers

Phone 90.

Decatur, Indiana.

Phone 727

Phone 510

Black and Ashbaucher

Office Phone 90.

Embalmers

and Funeral Directors

Decatur,

Indiana

Choicest of Choice Meats



F. MUTSCHLER PKG. CO. MARKET
Phones 106-374 Free Delivery

-SURE-

We Want Your Trade

If good, reliable goods, lowest possible prices, fair and square dealings, polite attention will get it, we can count on you for a customer.

The Boston Store

Cinching the Job.

A business man advertised for a boy the other night. When he arrived at the office the next morning there were some fifty boys already in line. He opened his desk, and was just about to begin examining applicants when his stenographer handed him a card on which was scribbled: "Don't do anything until you see me. I'm the last kid in line—but I'm telling you—I'm there with the goods."

Teacher: Were you copying his notes?

Johnny: No, I was only looking to see if he had mine right.

They left their eyebrows,
They heighten their complexion
They tilt their chins,
They raise their voices,
They elevate their skirts,
They build up their heels—

And yet there are some people who say that the modern girls do not devote any thought or time to the higher things.—Ex.

Harry Christy—"What is this that you wrote on the back of my theme?"

Miss Guild—"Please write more legibly."

American Traveler (visiting volcano)—"Looks like h-l, don't it?"

Native Coolie—"My, how these Americans have traveled."

Niblick & Co.

Newest

At All Seasons.

In Dress Goods, Silks,
Ladies' Ready To Wear.

—FOR—

Quality Meats

CALL

Schmitt Meat Market

Free Delivery
Phone 96 H. P. Schmitt, Prop

Quality Groceries

at a Saving

The Motto of

Porter's Grocery

Lumber

Coal

Kirsch-Reppert

Everything to Build
Anything

Compliments of

CONTER

Ice Cream and Soft Drinks

Phone 92

"EATS"

Restaurant

Not the cheapest, but the best.

Students Headquarters

JOE LOSE, Prop.

Exclusive Ladies'

Ready-to-wear Apparel

E. F. Gass & Son

Try Our Drug Store First

Drugs, Books, Wall Paper, Paints and Sundries

Our APEX Candies Cannot Be Beat.

The Enterprise Drug Co.

PRINTING

and

Office Supplies

at the

Commercial Print Shop

of

Frank W. Downs

210 South Second St.

Phone 745.

The Important Question.

"Mama," asked little Bessie, "how'll I know when I'm naughty?"

"Your conscience will tell you, dear."

"I don't care so much about what it tells me—but will it tell you?"

Preparedness.

"Attention, class in stenography! A gentleman is coming to pick out a bright and intelligent stenographer."

And did the girls reach for their notebooks? No, they reached for their powder puffs.

A school boy was required to write an essay of 250 words about a motor car. He submitted the following:

"My uncle bought a motor car. He was riding in the country when it busted up a hill. I think this is about 20 words. The other 230 are what my uncle said when he was walking back to town."

Teacher (rapping on desk)—"Order! Order!"

Student (waking up in back of room)—"Ham and eggs. Play something jazzy."—Interlude.

Thirsty days hath September,
May, June, April and November,
All the rest are thirsty, too.

Unless you make your own home
brew!

(Ask Freddy, he knows.)

Anker Cigar Store

FOR ALL MAGAZINES

AND

CANDY.

H. F. Linn & Son

General Building Contractors.

Estimates Gladly Furnished.

Phones: Office 848,

Residence, 334.

Phone 453

DECATUR IDEAL CEMENT WORKS

Manufacturers of Cement Blocks,
Coping, Urns, Etc.
Contractors for
Concrete Work in General

HILL & SON

South 10th St.

Decatur, Indiana

Mrs. Kate Burd

MILLINERY

162 South Second St.

**KING'S
Confectionery**

ICE CREAM

CANDIES

Served at all hours.

Compliments of the

**Morris 5c & 10c
Store**J. M. Troutman,
Manager.

I
I matched a penny with a girl,
I lost.
I tried a nickel in the whirl,
I lost.
I bet my watch, I bet my knife,
I even bet my future life;
And now I've got her for my wife—

I lost.

H (Parody)

I matched a penny with a boy,
I won.
I tried a nickel, oh what joy,
I won.
I bet my house, I bet my land,
I even bet my good left hand
And now I've won a fool husband,
I won.

Domestic Science Teacher :: Break
an egg into a bowl and beat it.

Freshman girl. Where will I run to?

Logical Johnny.

"Johnny," said his mother, "you
haven't washed the back of your neck
You ought to be ashamed with your-
self."

"What for? I can't see it."

"But other people can."

"They can't unless I turn my back
on 'em, and you always told me it was
impolite to do that."

Teacher: I take pleasure in giving
you a ninety, William.

Pupil: Well, make it one hundred
and enjoy yourself that much more.



Be sure that your next Gas
Range is equipped with a
Lorain oven heat regulator.
Insures perfect cooking and
baking. No more guess work.
No more "Pot Watching."
More accurate than a fireless
cooker.

Stop at The Gas Office,

we want to tell you about it.

**Northern Indiana Gas
and Electric Co.**

EAT AT BITNER'S

Where you are assured of cleanliness, quality and the best of service at all times.

Special Sunday Dinners. Day and Night Service. We also carry a complete line of fancy baked goods and quality bread baked fresh every day.

Try Us

H. E. BITTNER, Prop.

West Madison St.

DECATUR, IND.



**Charlie
Voglewede**

The Shoe Seller

Fits Feet.

IF YOU WOULD SAVE ON FURNITURE—VISIT US

GAY, ZWICK & MYERS

The Leading

Furniture and Piano Store

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

AMBULANCE SERVICE

Phone 61—Decatur, Indiana

For the Up-building of the Community

YOUR SCHOOLS AND YOUR NEWSPAPER

As the schools educate the men and women of tomorrow and moulds the minds of those who stand for the general good of the community—so does

Your Home Paper

try to serve the community in an unselfish way by being a booster for Decatur and Adams County.

We want you to make use of Your Home Newspaper.

DECATUR DAILY DEMOCRAT

WE WANT YOUR SUPPORT

We have equipped our printing and publishing plant with modern machinery, not so much for personal gain, but that we might be of more service to the community, by taking care of your needs in

PRINTING

and giving employment to a score of men and women and in general be an institution worthy of the support of the community in which we live.

We can print anything from a name card to a High school annual.

DECATUR DEMOCRAT PRINTERY

Decatur Democrat Company

Printers and Publishers

EAT

at the

Peoples Restaurant

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

Our Motto: "Cleanliness and Service."

Complete line of Baked Goods.

See Schafer Hdw.

For everything that uses Electricity

A. B. C. & WESTERN

Electric Washers

If its "Electric" we have it.

Schafer Hdw. Co.

We Save You Money.

Burt Mangold

DENTIST

—Phones—

Office 678

Residence 160

X-Ray Machine.

A. W. TANVAS

Manufacturer of

Light and Heavy Harness.

Vulcanizing, Retreading

Tires and Boots

Phone 471.

Winnes Shoe Store

For Fine Shoes, Oxfords

and Strap Slippers.

Footwear for Men.

Women and Children.

Method in It.

"Now boys," said the teacher, "I want each of you to write me a composition on the subject 'What I Would Do If I Had \$50,000.'"

One youth sat idle until the papers were called for, then he sent in a blank sheet.

"What does this mean?" demanded the teacher sternly. "Where is your composition?"

"That's it," said the boy. "That's what I'd do if I had \$50,000."

A Bright Idea.

"Fine looking bevy of stenographers you have here!"

"Thanks."

"But why are they all red-headed?"

"Just an idea of our efficiency expert. He says it reduces the light bill fifty per cent."

Hubby: "I have my mind made up to stay at home."

Wife: "Yes, but I have my face made up to go out."

We need not say that they went out.

A little green Freshman,

In a little green way,

Mixed up some chemicals

He found one day.

Now the green little grasses

Grow all around

The green little Freshman's

Little green mound.

Graham & Walters

INSURANCE

ABSTRACTS

LOANS &

REAL ESTATE

East of Court House

Decatur, Indiana

Weber's Place

Sott Drinks and Hot Lunch.

CHARLES A. WEBER

J. H. YAGER

H. J. YAGER

Established 1865

YAGER BROTHERS

Dealers in

FURNITURE, RUGS, LINOLEUM,

PIANOS AND PLAYER PIANOS

UNDERTAKERS

115 So. Second St.

Phones 44-105

Opposite Court House Decatur, Ind.

Trust the great artists to
know the best in music.



Complete and lasting satisfaction cannot be obtained through an instrument which is something less than THE BEST—so be sure the instrument YOU buy is A VICTROLA and bears the Victor trade marks. Victor Records and Victrolas are specially made to be played together.

Victrolas \$25.00 to \$150.00

THE HOLTHOUSE DRUG CO.

"Cocky" Clark—"What's your idea of clean sport?"

Harry Yahne—"Swimming."

Mary had two rosy cheeks

They sent your heart to racin';

But when she washed her face at night

She left them in the basin. Ex.

Note from Tommy's teacher to Tommy's father—"Tommy talks too much."

Father's reply—"You ought to hear his mother."

Mr. Cline: "Is this your mother's signature?"

Carol C.—"As near as I can make it."

They sat in moonlight on the sand:

His love for her did burn.

She clasped him fondly by the hand
And he in turn clasped her'n.

Clarence Miller (putting his hand in his pocket to find the cause)—
"There's something rattling about me."

Lowell Smith—"Did you examine your head?"

Mother: "Do you know, Bobby, where little boys go who smoke?"

Bobby Meyers: "Yes mam, down behind the barn."

Life is real, life is earnest.

As you'll find, alas, too soon.

If you ramble round with moonshine
Underneath the silver moon.

BEST OF

Baked Goods

Fresh at All Times

**Eat
Blue Ribbon
Bread**

Miller's Bakery

West Monroe St.

**SAVE
YOUR
LABOR**

BE READY

Ready to grasp money OPPORTUNITY

which "knocks unbidden once at every gate."
No need to have a fortune—
just a little

READY CASH

and

CHARACTER

you've established in securing it.

**Your Earnings
Represent Your Labor**

Open an account with us today.

**Old Adams County
Bank**

The Friendly Bank.

New Building

**SAVE
10%
OF YOUR
INCOME**

Fisher & Harris Cash Grocery

Quality Merchandise, Lowest Prices

Sole Agents for CHASE & SANBORNS

Famous Coffees and Teas.

Keller Jewelry Store

Diamonds, Watches, Rings,
Jewelry, Silverware,
Cut Glass.

129 N. Second St.

Erie Restaurant

Short Orders

Fresh Baked Goods
a Specialty.

Ed. Miller, Prop.

The Central Grocery

Quality Groceries,
Fruits, Vegetables.

Phone 31.

Little Mary—"Papa, if I don't get married will I be an old maid like Aunt Susan?"

Papa—"Yes, my child."

Mary—"And if I do get married, will I have a husband like you?"

Papa (straightening up)—"I-a-h-m-a hope so, my dear. Why do you ask?"

Mary (sighing)—"This is a tough world for us women, isn't it?"

Everything for the
Ford and Fordson

Phone 80

**SHANAHAN-CONROY
AUTO CO.**

Authorized Ford Agency
"Buy a Ford and
Bank the Difference"

N. A. BIXLER

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted

Decatur, Indiana

We Like To Help Young People

Young people this Bank regards with particular interest.

We want to help give them a start, and then keep them going.

The future of our country is in the hands of its young men and women.

Many of them do not seem to realize their responsibility as young citizens of the Greatest Country in the world. Happily, however, there are many who do, and when we see young people who seem to appreciate duty, who have ambition and energy, then there is pleasure in watching them and helping them.

First National Bank

DECATUR, INDIANA

Tasty Ice Cream

The Tasty Taste Tells

Phone 55

**Cloverleaf
Creameries Inc.**

Decatur, Indiana

OUR MOTTO WORK WITH BURK

Should Be

YOUR LIFE GUIDE.

Burk Elevator Co.

Grain Hay Coal

Phone 25.

NINE LESSONS IN LIVING.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine.

Learn to attend strictly to your own business.

Learn to tell a story. A will told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in in sick room.

Learn the art of saying kind and encouraging things.

Learn to avoid all ill-natured remarks and everything calculated to create friction.

Learn to keep your troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows.

Learn to stop grumbling. If you cannot see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself.

Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile. No one cares whether you have the carache, headache, or rheumatism.

Learn to greet your friends with a smile. They carry too many frowns in their own hearts to be bothered with any of yours.

Mrs. Butler—"What time was it when you came home last night, dear?"

Bitty—"Ten o'clock."

Mrs. B.—"But I heard the clock strike two (2) when you came in."

Bitty—"It was going to strike ten but I stopped it for fear it would waken you."



Goodyear Lawn Hose Will not Kink

When a hose begins to kink, it's gone—a small leak will soon spoil it.

Goodyear makes two brands of lawn hose that will not kink—Wingfoot and Elm.

Wingfoot represents the highest type of lawn hose on the market today. Because of its strong and special construction, you simply can not make it kink. Elm costs somewhat less but it is noted for its long lasting quality and the service that it gives. Either will give several seasons' service under hard usage.

We recommend them unreservedly.

Lee Hdw. Co.

We don't blame a man for not believing,
until he sees the proof.
But it is a fact, that

Hart Schaffner & Marx

make the finest clothes possible and it's also a fact
that we sell them at the lowest possible prices.

Come in and we'll show you.

*Holthouse Schulte
& Co.*

Good Clothes Sellers for Men and Boys.

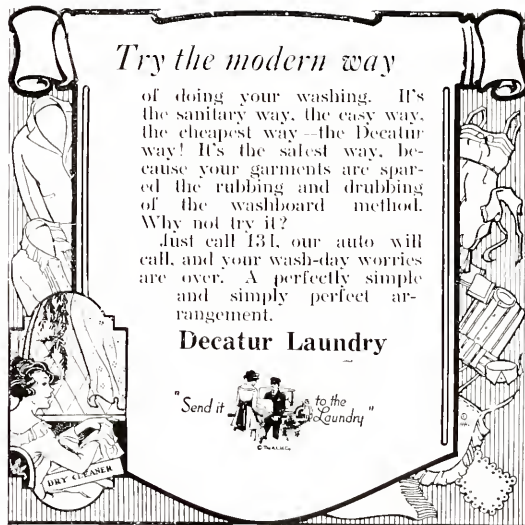
Try the modern way

of doing your washing. It's the sanitary way, the easy way, the cheapest way—the Decatur way! It's the safest way, because your garments are spared the rubbing and drubbing of the washboard method. Why not try it?

Just call 131, our auto will call, and your wash-day worries are over. A perfectly simple and simply perfect arrangement.

Decatur Laundry

"Send it to the
Decatur Laundry"



Is Our Clothes Idea Yours?

It seems to us what young men want in clothes is not merely dependable service but a constant distinctiveness in style, tailoring and patterns.

These are uppermost in our mind for you.

Teeple & Peterson

Dumphrey's Jewelry Store

"GIFTS WITH A FUTURE"

Brunswick Phonographs and Records.

Commencement Gifts That Last.

DIAMOND

GASOLINE

RETAIL AND WHOLESALE

KEROSENE

Elberson Service Station

PENNSYLVANIA VACUUM CUP TIRES

VEEDOL OIL

VULCANIZING

ACCESSORIES

PHONE 373

FREE AIR

DECATUR

— COMPLIMENTS OF —

P. J. HYLAND

PLUMBING AND HEATING

Phone 356

240 West Monroe Street

CALLOW & KOHNE

The Drug Store on the East side of the street.

We Cater to Your Wants.

JOSEPH & LANGE

Ice Cream and Home-made Candies served at all hours

**The Home of the Best
Baked Goods**

Nothing But
HIGHEST GRADE INGREDIENTS
are used in all
Bake-Rite Products.

Decatur Bake-Rite

Phone 952.

H. C. Achleman, Prop.

Durkin's Modern Garage

Distributor for

Dodge Bros. Cars

and

Exide Starting and Lighting Batteries.

Telephone 181

141 South 2nd St.

Northern Indiana Fair

DECATUR, INDIANA

August 1-2-3-4, 1922

Everybody Come

Bigger Than Ever

Tomorrow Will Be The Product Of Today

Hope looks into the future and visions the success that will be yours.

But hope alone will not accomplish what you desire.

The practical man knows that no building can well be erected until a good foundation is laid.

The hope of this Bank is that every one of the class of 1922 have laid a good foundation for Life's Work.

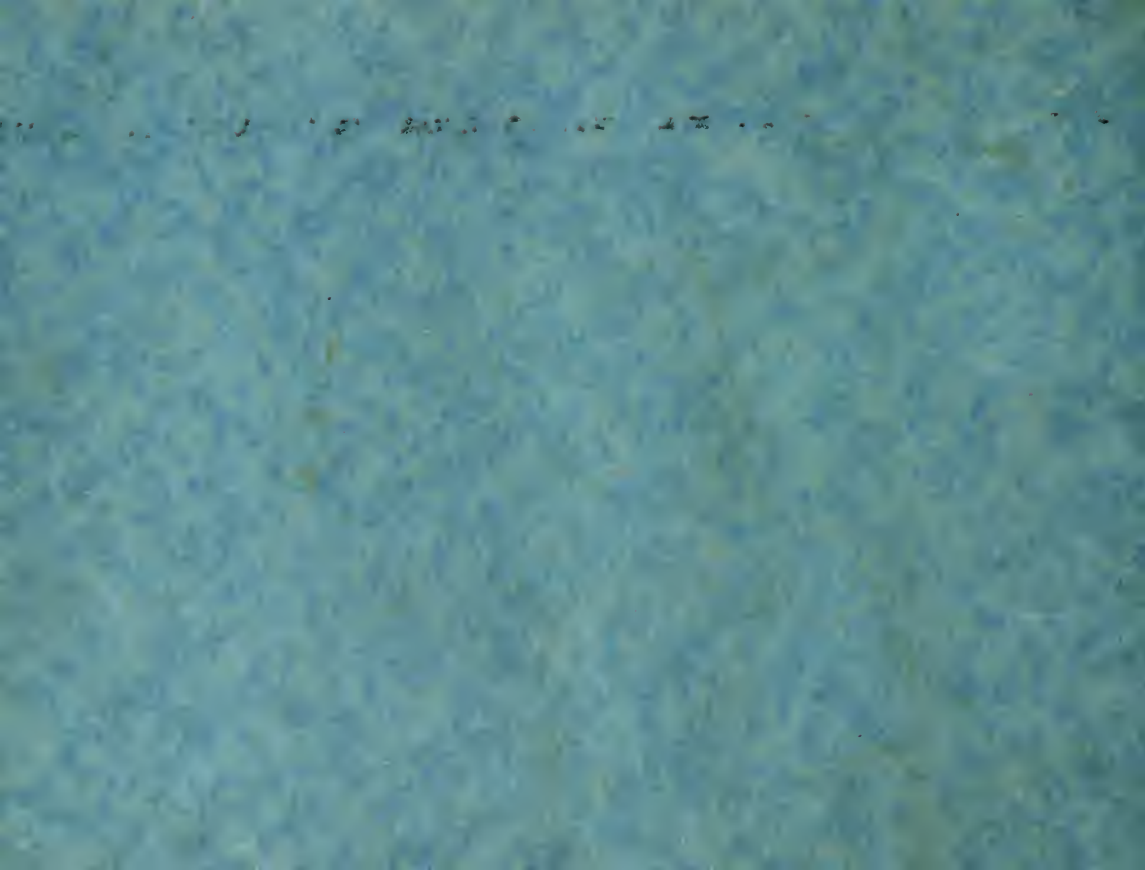
We stand ready to give any assistance that will bring success to your future.

THE PEOPLES LOAN & TRUST CO.

BANK OF SERVICE.









001 01



N. MANCHESTER,
INDIANA 46962

